# The Independent.

"BUT AS WE WERE ALLOWED OF GOD TO BE PUT IN TRUST WITH THE GOSPEL, EVEN SO WE SPEAK, NOT AS PLEASING MEN BUT GOD, WHICH TRIETH OUR HEARTS."

VOLUME XX. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1868. NUMBER 1004.



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The Independent.

**"UPON THE WATCH-TOWER."**

BY WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH.

Oh Lord, how long? We watch and wait
The coming of that Better Day,
When Love, triumphant over Hate,
Shall rule the earth with sovereign sway—
When he who toils, and he who bleeds,
The promise of its dawn shall see,
And slaves of Power and slaves of Creeds
Shall hear the word that makes them free.

Oh Lord, how long? We wait and watch;
Night lingers, and the rough wind chills;
We strive some gleam of Morn to catch,
Slow-climbing o'er the Eastern Hills—
Some glimpses of the herald-star,
Whose light shall tell its advent near;
But lo! the Darkness, wide and far,
Blots out the whole broad hemisphere!

Oh Lord, how long? The earth is old,
And reels, sin-stricken, to its doom,
Burdened with sorrows manifold
And veiled in more than midnight gloom:
Her children weep upon her breast,
And heavenward eyes of suppliance turn;
Perplexed by doubts, by fears distressed,
Too blind Thy promise to discern.

Yet is that promise sure! and sure
The coming of earth's Better Day,
Though long the night of Wrong endure,
And still the dawn of Right delay!
Oh make us brave to watch and wait
The hour by prophet-bards foretold,
When Thou shalt lift the Orient's gate
And flood the Lands with morning's gold!


## THE TOUCHSTONE OF NATIONAL INTEGRITY.

BY HORACE GREELEY.

BUT a little while ago our country was fighting for its life against the most formidable rebellion that the world ever saw—a rebellion which wielded all the resources of Ten Millions of our people, ruled nearly one million square miles of our country, and had in its service nearly half a million of colored men. That rebellion was based on slavery, and thus appealed to the pride, avarice, and love of power of its votaries—three of the strongest passions that rule and corrupt the human heart.

It is often said that the triumph of the rebellion would have left the Union crippled indeed, but not absolutely subjected. The truth is otherwise. If the rebels had compelled our Government to consent to disunion, that would have been a mere step, a stage, a halt, in their career. Within three months, the now exultant, victorious Democratic party of the Free States could have been openly, defiantly planted on the platform of *Reunion through the accession of state after state to the Southern Confederacy.* Gov. Seymour wished New York to take this step in 1861. Judge Woodward, of Pennsylvania (Democratic candidate for governor in 1863), declared in 1861 that, should the Union be divided, he wished the line of separation run north of his state. Rodman M. Price, Democratic ex-Governor of New Jersey, wrote and published a letter, in which he urged his state to become a member of the Southern Confederacy, insisting that her interests required this, while *his* principles presented no obstacle. I heard Archbishop Hughes say, in a service in his cathedral, in the summer of 1862, that, if we could not have union under Abraham Lincoln, he desired union under Jefferson Davis. An effort was made in 1861-2 to form a "Northwestern Confederacy," by detaching from the Union the states on the Upper Mississippi—of course, with intent to a reunion on the Montgomery platform. Had the Union been vanquished in our great struggle, the material, commercial interests which powerfully aided to uphold it would have instantly changed sides; and would, under the lead of the Democratic party, have dragged state after state into the folds of the victorious Confederacy, until nothing remained outside of it that the Confederates would condescend to accept. Our great debt must have gone forever unpaid, because no Union would have remained that could possibly pay it.

From this abyss of humiliation and ruin we were saved, under God, by the valor and devotion of our heroic volunteers, and the kindred efforts and courage of those who loaned our Government the funds wherewith our vast armies were raised, equipped, armed, fed, and paid. Neither the men nor the money would have sufficed alone; both were imperatively required to achieve the triumph of the Union.

We borrowed, to prosecute the war, more than Two Thousand Five Hundred Millions of Dollars. We borrowed almost incessantly from first to last. We borrowed nearly One Thousand Millions in the course of a single year. We borrowed in full view of the fact that we might never be able to repay. We borrowed considerably when our currency was at par with specie; we borrowed when it was depreciated from two to ten per cent.; we still borrowed when, for a short time, it was depreciated from one hundred to nearly two hundred per cent. In any and every case, we borrowed from all who would lend us, and on the best terms that we could command. Nobody was half so eager to lend as we were to borrow; and we were most eager just when our credit was lowest—for then our prospect was darkest.

Disasters and increasing burdens compelled us to suspend Specie Payment, as many nations in like extremity had done before us. We were further constrained to make our Government's promises to pay—indefinite as to time when—a Legal Tender for the payment of individual debts. In other words, we resorted to a gigantic Forced Loan. Dire necessity was an excuse—the only acceptable excuse—for this step. Its only possible vindication is found in the fact that we thereby saved our country.

Nobody commended or vindicated this measure otherwise than as a desperate resort in a desperate emergency. Nobody suggested or dreamed that we should persist in the exceptionable make-shift long after the emergency had passed.

We borrowed money of all who would lend, upon whatever form of promise or security we could dispose of. We had millions on millions of Treasury acceptances afloat, which were declared and known to be payable in "Legal Tender." We had a very large loan drawing 7 3-10 interest (popularly known as "the Seven-Thirties"), which was payable at maturity in "Legal Tender," or convertible into a regular bond, drawing six per cent. interest in coin and redeemable after five and within twenty years. And these have been and are being converted accordingly.

We now or soon will have seven-eighths of our entire interest-bearing debt funded in these "Five-Twenties." The right to pay off those earliest negotiated will soon become operative; and we ought to be able to fund them at a much lower rate of interest, now that we are triumphant and at peace. If there were nowhere a doubt of our National integrity, we might fund them, so fast as the five years expires, at *four* per cent., on a long bond; and thus save enough in the reduction of interest to pay off the entire debt within forty years.

But, while our reputation for integrity is thus of the gravest pecuniary importance to us, scurvy politicians are tempting the people to play the knave in the face of all mankind. "Pay off the debt in Greenbacks," say the tempters, "or declare that you *will* so pay it; then take care to make greenbacks abundant and cheap, and you will sensibly lighten your public burdens." And every Rebel and Rebel sympathizer in the land shouts, "That is just the dodge! Pay the Debt in Greenbacks! Issue Greenbacks in bundles! Make the bond-holders rue the day when they loaned their money to put down the Confederacy! Punish them well for their hostility to the Rebellion! Legal-Tender forever!"

Here is a public creditor, to whom we owe $10,000, whereof the interest (six per cent.) is specifically, incontestably payable in gold. We have a right to pay it at five years from its date; we *must* pay it when twenty years old. The five years having expired, we tender the holder $10,000 in greenbacks, payable at our convenience, if ever, drawing no interest, and (of course) worth far less than $10,000 in gold. Messrs Pendleton & Co. say this is all that honesty requires of us—that we may hereupon stop paying interest on that debt, saying to the holder, "Take what we offer, or take nothing!" He who does not *feel* that this would be villainous—whose moral sense does not instinctively revolt at it—is too far gone in iniquity to have any moral sense whatever.

I rest the case here. That the public was officially assured by each Secretary of the Treasury—Chase, Fessenden, McCulloch, as well as by the agents who negotiated the bonds—that they would be paid in coin at maturity; that Mr. Stevens assumed this as undoubted when advocating the passage of the Legal-Tender act; that they were taken in full faith that they would be so paid; that nobody questioned it when they were issued; that nothing was said as to the currency wherein they would be paid, simply because nobody supposed there would then *be* any currency but one of coin or its full equivalent, are all true, but none of them is necessary. The case is clear without them. And he who tampers or coquets with the crime of Repudiation meditated by the authors and backers of the device of paying these bonds in Legal-Tender is not merely a villain, but, if a Republican, is a fool also; since he is digging the grave of his party and signally aiding to elevate the Copperheads to power.

## A WOMAN'S LETTERS FROM WASHINGTON.

A SOCIETY LETTER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

THE Washington carnival runs from holidays to Lent, when it suddenly subsides into penitence and ashes till the blooming out of the Easter lilies. In the interval the quantity of pasteboard consumed is frightful; the amount of tarleton and tulle torn mournful to contemplate; the vitality and bloom quenched by gaslight and late hours more than all the balm of summer can restore. Amid much crude and tawdry display there are yet elegant and sumptuous homes in the capital, where esthetic women dispense the most graceful hospitalities. It is easy to count every one of such; for the rule is that the women one meets in Washington are not equal in intellectual development to the men. This arises from the fact that the larger proportion of our public men are men who have struggled up to place and power from small beginnings. In early life they lived in what the New England people call a "small way." People of very moderate antiquity remember when Mrs. Pinnacle did her own work, cooking her husband's beefsteak, with ruddy cheeks, in the little two-story house in Bugville. Mrs. Pinnacle was very happy doing this, and it is much to her credit that she did it; yet it does not alter the fact that now, in her splendid drawing-room, Mrs. Pinnacle does not feel quite at home; in her rattling *moire antique* she does not know what to do with her hands; and, receiving a thousand people, never feels quite sure what is the proper thing to say.

So she stops on the safe side. She says, "Mrs. Pinnacle." You say, "Mrs. Snipper." You shake hands, you pass on. This is the beginning and the end of your communion with Mrs. Pinnacle. If you could penetrate into Mrs. P.'s pantry, or see her alone with her children, you would find that she was not devoid of ideas of a very excellent sort, only they don't fit the high house and the grand occasion. While Mrs. Pinnacle was taking care of her children and making Mr. Pinnacle comfortable, Mr. P. was "improving his mind," improving his fortunes; every effort he made was in the direction of growth and success. Mr. Pinnacle is now in Washington, and his name is a power in the land. Mrs. Pinnacle, in all intellectual development, stands ages behind him. Moreover, pain and care have taken from her face the last flush of youthful bloom. Madame Adventuress says that "she is a very common-looking woman, and so old! Too old entirely for Mr. Pinnacle," to whom time has brought a grace of manner and culture, a charm of aspect, which had not come to him when he was young. Madame Adventuress, who is adrift on Washington society, with both eyes wide open for something grand in the shape of an establishment to turn up, "pities poor Mr. Pinnacle." She thinks it is so lovely in him not to snub his wife. "And *he* so infinitely her superior in every way," she goes on. "And it is something I never *can* understand, why our great men always *do* marry such inferior women." It would be trying to convince you that Mr. Pinnacle is not the ambitious man which he is to say that in all externals Mrs. Pinnacle satisfies his silent demand. But, despite politics, Mr. Pinnacle has a conscience and a heart. He sees a beauty in this little woman undiscernible to Madame Adventuress. He only, in all the world, knows how much he owes to her. She loved him when he was crude and uncouth. She believed in his future when many said that he would never amount to much. He does not forget how she toiled and suffered for that future, as no other could or would have done. Because through untold self-denials she eked out their scanty means; because she asked so little for herself, that he might have the more; because she staid cheerfully at home, that he might be ever free to go; because she bore patiently every family burden, that no weight of dwarfing care might drag him down; because her entire life and love have been offered one holocaust to him, Mr. Pinnacle to-day is rich and famous, and Mrs. Pinnacle a plain and faded woman. Remembering this, it reflects a negative credit upon human nature, as well as upon Mr. Pinnacle, that in his high estate he does not snub the wife of his lowly days; that in his heart of hearts he prefers her to Madame Adventuress, though that beguiling woman fills the air with lamentations that "such a superior man cannot claim an equally superior woman to be his wife."

Alger laments that conversation is hastening to join the lost arts. I suppose he mourns the decadence of that conversation which is the finest utterance of the finest thought—the sympathetic expression of subtle and deep emotions; for surely of chattering and jabbering we have still a plenty. It is certainly true that our merely fashionable assemblies are singularly barren of all adequate expression of what is best in us. This must continue to be true while guests are packed together in such crowds that conversation is impossible, and while so many women, whose position compels them to entertain, yet lack the fine tact, the spiritual insight, the intelligence, the magnetism of mind and manner, which alone can quicken and draw out whatever of power or charm may lie dormant in another. These are the only qualities which can vivify and exalt the atmosphere of our social intercourse. It was the possession of them in her women which made the *salons* of France the central power of the Empire and the Republic, not only for evil but for good. It is the want of these qualities in many women of leading position which make so many of the assemblies of our capital nothing more than glittering show-shops, jammed and heated caravansaries, which suggest nothing so potent as the thought of escape. It is because so many of our women expend all their time and energy upon dress, not as an auxiliary, but an ultimate, that men of real sentiment and thought, after rewarding them with a hoard of stale flattery, feeling that there is nothing more to be said, rush in crowds to their club-houses, to enjoy their own companionship and exchange their own ideas. Thus men and women both miss the highest good which should come to each from the society of the other. In drawing near to the lives of the greatest masculine minds of Europe, one is impressed by the fact that in so many instances their most advanced thought, as well as their purest sentiment, were confided to women. It was because Madame Roland, Recamier, Swetchine, most lovely *as* women, were yet so much *more*, that they lived in the closest confidence and friendship of the greatest and best men of their time, and live to-day amid the most illustrious women of the world. What a recompense for all the suffering of this little life it was to deserve the words which Lacordaire uttered above the grave of Madame Swetchine: "She belongs to the nation of the great minds of our age; she isolated every question from the noise around her, and placed it in the silence of eternity. She could not fail to be loved herself, and to inspire the desire to become better. Happy mouth, which for forty years made not an enemy to God. For forty years you were to us the sweetest echo of the Gospel and the surest road to honor." Yet, in the gay crowds around us every day, we see women lavishing and wasting the most beautiful gifts, who, without moving out of the high place in which God has placed them, might be all and more than this woman was. There is Siren. The angels must have smiled when she was born, she is so lovely. I am not evoking any Siren from Sirenis; the Siren I mean lives and "receives" in Washington. She is a breathing grace. No court in Europe could show us a woman more elegant. She has attained the high art which conceals art. In seeming, nothing could be more unconscious than her manners, nothing more happy than her repartee, nothing more suggestive than the spontaneous sentence by which she draws you out and helps you to say something for yourself. She has the insight which discerns you, the tact which manages you. You are nothing on earth to her, yet she makes you feel that she is especially pleased with you; she seems to be delighted with your presence, though personally she cares nothing whatever about it. While you are enraptured with her, you think better of yourself. "I am not as indifferent as I thought," you murmur in blissful delusion; "else how could such an enchanting creature be so interested in me?" You are a neophyte, and have yet to learn that Siren is a subtle woman, who has sounded and mastered the art of pleasing. In her early girlhood Siren saw the high place awaiting her in social life. She had inherited too fine a brain not to know that to reign supreme in that realm, unto grace and beauty must be added the higher forces of culture and of intellect. Resolved to reign, she accepted even the hard condition of study as a means to power. Thus she can converse with a wide intelligence even amid "the hodge-podge of trifles, the incoherent succession of unconsidered remarks," which make the chit-chat of fashionable assemblies. She is a daughter and sister, a wife and mother. Ought she not to be more than a leader of "the German," more famed for her womanly virtues than for the magnificence of her dresses? She has youth and supreme loveliness; she has high position and vast wealth; in outward aspect every gift and grace that could endow a woman. Yet I hear the question often asked, "Has she a heart?" *Have* you a heart, Siren? Is it, as it should be, in you, a woman, the motive force of spirit and of brain? Do you yearn over your suffering race? Do you look with tender pity upon the erring? Do you lift up those who fall? Do you ever deny yourself a luxury to take help to those who need? Is love supreme and holy the essence of your being? Then, in this time of warfare and social unrest, you can vindicate the highest right of woman to embody in her own character the finest mental and spiritual charm. Through individual development and influence you can reach the public weal. Your life can be a blessing felt throughout the land, and your memory perpetual inspiration in the generations to come.

We miss Diana. Who that studied her face, as purely outlined as the profile of a Greek gem, does not involuntarily search for it now amid the many faces of commoner mold? Who that felt the spell of her fine presence last winter does not miss it in this? Who that has a heart does not feel it sigh at sight of that stately home from which she has gone out forever? For, whatever be the cause, earth shows no sight more mournful than a house desolated, no splendor more mocking than that of spacious rooms, book-lined, picture-hung, garnished with luxury, yet in which no child laughs, no woman lives and loves. In the library and galleries of the Capitol, in gorgeous assemblies, in the selectest circle, we miss Diana. The world has made its outcry over her mistake and her pain, and is not willing even now to leave her in the shelter of her silence. It has given us another proof of the cruelty and senselessness of its judgments, when it essays to tell the story of two lives of whose real life-experience it knows absolutely nothing. How sacrilegious is the hand which attempts to lift the veil from the sacred face of domestic sorrow, to thrust out to the gaze of the rude and the depraved that which can be known and judged only of God. The utmost crime of Diana and Pericles seems to have been that, being by every law of their nature and their life foreigners and strangers to each other, they defied the fact, which mastered them too late. Why demand that natures, alien in every element, should blend and harmonize? They who do it, who outrage the primal law of counterparts in marriage, must pay the inevitable penalty in life-long want and sorrow, if not in shame. And the punishment must always fall heavier upon the woman, because she has less power to avert it, or to flee from it. Diana, shut in alone with her bitter and mournful memories, suffers more than Pericles, who takes refuge from his in wide theories and profound questions concerning humanity in the mass. His life has no vista. He has outlived fulfillment. Yet he carefully takes up the old threads of life-long habit, and lives self-sustained and solitary. It seems to him that it was another man who sent bouquets, who wooed and won Diana. In every stinging fiber of her soul Diana feels that it was Diana. Pericles is a man who, though his life were stripped of every joy, would yet go on with the work of the intellect, with the routine of public affairs, and be as occupied and as successful in the outward action of life as if his personal happiness had never been touched. It is very different with Diana—very different with any woman. Whatever her intellect as a woman, the root of her being is her affection. If that is struck, the nature withers. Under dwarfing conditions we look in vain for the perfect fruits of a symmetrical character, of a happy and harmonious life.

M. C. A.

## CONCERNING OUR OWN TIMES.

BY WM. LLOYD GARRISON.

IT will generally be found that, in proportion to the disposition to extol the heroes, saints, martyrs, and saviours of past ages, is the cowardice to confront the dangers and trials of the present hour. There is, perhaps, no surer sign of religious degeneracy than constant sermonizing about obsolete tests and bygone events. No where in Christendom, however corrupt in morals or superstitious in sentiment may be the state of society, is there any opposition to priest or clergyman expatiating by the hour upon the faith of Abraham, the meekness of Moses, the devotional spirit of David, the plain-speaking of the Prophets (providing their example is not imitated in regard to existing abominations), the meritorious example of Jesus, or the heroism and self-denial of his Apostles. The reason is, that this is a performance which admits of sound sleeping in the pews, an homage which has at least a semblance of piety, and always very respectable employment. So long as the pulpit homilist occupies himself in discussing the acts and actors of buried ages, he will disturb none who are "at ease in Zion," nor excite any alarm in the camp of the Adversary. He may, not only with impunity, but with *éclat*, reproach Peter for his cowardice in once denying his Master; denounce Judas for betraying his Lord; grow red with indignation in view of the simulated piety of the Scribes and Pharisees; "glory in the cross," as though ready (as Paul veritably was) at any moment to be nailed to it if need be, for righteousness' sake; magnify the necessity and value of religious rites and ceremonies; and subject, to the keenest exegetical analysis as many texts as he can find in the Old or the New Testament in support of his theological opinions or denominational creed. There is no end to preaching of this kind; and the temptation to indulge in it will be proportionate to the prevailing corruption of the times.

Was there any lack of such preaching as I have referred to in all the South? Did she not plume herself upon her theological soundness as against a free-thinking, "heretical," "infidel" North? Of what did it all avail? Was she, consequently, less and less inclined to prosecute her traffic in human flesh, or to cling to her man-stealing slave system? Did she not, rather, steadily sink in barbarism, and, from apologizing for slavery as an evil inheritance, boldly defend it as an institution warranted by the Christian religion itself? She believed it sinful to desecrate a particular day, but a meritorious act to desecrate the image of God! She affected to shudder at the sufferings of Jesus on the cross, while burning alive at the stake the victims of her wrath and oppression! She had much to say about the atoning blood of Christ, while reddening her soil with the blood of her sable victims, drawn by the slave-driver's lash! She read with disgust of those ancient dissemblers who, for a pretense, made long prayers, and devoured widows' houses; and then she proceeded to make still longer prayers, and devour the widows themselves! She pretended to abhor Judas, while she offered for sale in the market, to the highest bidder, the representative of him whom Judas betrayed! Therefore, in one hour did her judgment come at last, as it did unto Babylon the great. "Awake, awake, stand up, O Jerusalem, which hast drunk at the hand of the Lord the cup of his fury; thou hast drunken the dregs of the cup of trembling and wrung them out. There is none to guide thee among all the sons whom thou hast brought forth; neither is there any that taketh thee by the hand of all the sons that thou hast brought up. These two things are come unto thee; who shall be sorry for thee? Desolation, and destruction, and the famine, and the sword! By whom shall I comfort thee?"

What did similar preaching do for the North? Did it restrain her from acting as the accomplice of the South in the matter of slaveholding, or from treating as lepers her own colored population? Did she not also require to be visited with sore judgments?

I will seriously venture to affirm—at the hazard of being alike misunderstood and misrepresented, and with the certainty of being denounced as heretical by some—that, if the fifty thousand occupants of pulpits in the United States would, for the current year, "forget the things that are behind," cease burning incense to those in ancient days "of whom the world was not worthy," occupy no time in the discussion of topics worn threadbare by repetition and accepted by general concurrence, and give themselves unreservedly to the task of testifying against living transgressors of the Divine Law in treading upon the poor and needy, and against popular iniquity, they would better evince their appreciation of the prophets of old, better demonstrate their reverence for Jesus, better substantiate their claim to be his disciples, better subserve the temporal and spiritual interests of the people, than by a life-time of sermonizing concerning tests which have long since lost their vitality, and in eulogy of the illustrious saints and martyrs of other ages.

"We do not serve the dead—the dead is past!
God lives, and lifts his glorious mornings up
Before the eyes of men, awake at last,
Who put away the meats they used to sup,
And down upon the dust of earth outcast
The dregs remaining of the ancient cup.
Then turn to wakeful prayer and worthy act,
Nor dream upon their awful vantage ground!—
The sun not in their faces—shall abstract
No more our strength: we will not be discrowned
As guardians of their crowns; nor delay transact
A barter of the present for a sound
Of good, so counted in the foregone days.
O Dead, ye shall no longer cling to us
With rigid hands of desiccating praise,
And drag us backward by the garment thus,
To stand and laud you in long-drawn virelays!
We will not henceforth be oblivious
Of our own lives, because ye lived before;
Nor of our acts, because ye acted well.
We thank you that ye first unfetched the door,
But will not make it inaccessible
By thankings on the threshold any more."

I do not say that nothing of strength, hope, comfort, Inspiration, is to be gained by a contemplation of the lives of the martyrs and confessors of other days. This is not my meaning. We should endeavor intelligently to understand and gratefully to recognize our full indebtedness on that score, and take heart from their example in confronting the special sins of their day and generation. But it is one thing to refer to them for example and illustration, and quite another to be occupying time with their continual laudation, to the shirking of existing responsibilities and duties which they discharged with such grand self-abnegation and heroic courage. If any one thing be particularly noticeable in the conduct of the prophets and apostles, it is that they found very little occasion to prove, by a lavish expenditure of panegyric, how highly they appreciated ancient worthies. The former bestowed no eulogy upon those who had gone before them, however illustrious for well-doing. Of the latter, Paul devotes the eleventh chapter of Hebrews to particularizing the names of some, from Abel to Samuel, who had distinguished themselves alike for their faith and their works; but his object was not to compliment, but to inspire, and no one of the whole category enumerated by him was his superior in religious trust, moral intrepidity, or patient suffering for conscience' sake.

In referring to the occupants of pulpits, I speak of a class who claim to be called of God. This is a high claim, indeed; I will not stop here to inquire into its validity. Enough that the God-sent are not to imitate the example of Jonah; but of Isaiah and Jeremiah, of Paul and John. They will show that they have far less to do with original sin than with actual transgression. Their testimonies will concern the living, not the dead. Whether men will hear, or whether they will forbear, they must cry aloud, and spare not. They are not to be deceived by any religious professions or ritual observances; but will look at the proofs of moral degeneracy around them. Wherever they find blood-stained hands, an indisposition to seek judgment, relieve the oppressed, judge the fatherless, plead for the widow, they will raise the warning voice in the name of the Lord, "When ye come to appear before me, who hath required this at your hand, to tread my courts? Bring no more vain oblations; incense is an abomination unto me; the new moons and Sabbaths, the calling of assemblies, I cannot away with; it is iniquity, even the solemn meeting. Wash you, make you clean, put away the evil of your doings from before mine eyes; cease to do evil; learn to do well."

I have made a reference to the current year as demanding special religious fidelity in our land. If we have put away our great national sin of slavery, it has not been, alas! by an act of general repentance; but rather on the ground of national safety and unity. While no one dreams of the re-establishment of that barbarous system, the virus engendered by it toward the entire colored population more or less poisons the blood of the people. A great political conflict is to convulse the land, as never before, upon the one vital question as to the enjoyment of all that belongs to American citizenship by the injured class referred to. So far as the freedmen of the South are concerned, they are now justly in possession of all their political rights under the reconstruction acts of a patriotic Congress. There are but two parties in the field: one party determined to carry out, in good faith, every measure necessary to protect those rights; the other not less determined, if successful, to rob every freedman of his ballot, and subject him to the tender mercies of his deadly enemies, as well as to put the Government of the United States into the hands of those who have attempted, through bloody rebellion, to effect its overthrow. The conflict is to be fought expressly on this line. It is not, as it was in other days, a question of political economy—pertaining to banks, or tariff, or free trade, or internal improvements; but of freedom, humanity, and justice. In such a question, Christianity itself is directly concerned, and the witnesses for God must speak in accents loud and clear.

Upon the Democratic banner is this heathenish motto, "Down with the nigger! This is a white man's government!" Such a party can represent only the basest elements in the land; yet it is formidable through its utter unscrupulousness, its desperate purpose, and its numerical strength. Its wickedness is of the most malignant type. With brazen effrontery it denies that man is man, while ever ranting against "aristocracy"; makes the color of the skin a badge of degradation, and proof of innate inferiority; strikes boldly at the Christian faith, which, as exemplified by Him "who gave himself for the world," knows no proscription of race. Such a democracy is a deadly heresy in morals and in religion, and must be treated as such. Its triumph will cause the powers of darkness to hold a fiendish jubilee, and expose our land anew to the judgments of heaven. For its determination to wrest the elective franchise from the hands of the freedmen is not because of any honest doubt as to their ability to exercise it aright; but arises from a brutal contempt for them as human beings, and symbolizes a spirit that delights in treading them like mire beneath its feet. If it were possible, it would instantly reduce them again to a state of bondage, and put them among goods, and chattels, and marketable commodities, leaving them without a single human right that they could claim as their own. This is the American ANTI-CHRIST, without a mask; not in the form in which he revealed himself in the days of the Apostles, but as hostile to the true Christ as of old. Let the fifty thousand occupants of the pulpits in the land show their Christian allegiance, by meeting the Adversary with apostolic courage, face to face—not in Judea, as an effete sentiment, but in the United States, as a living principle! "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

## CARD FROM PROF. BARTLETT.

CHICAGO, Feb. 20, 1868.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

YOUR Chicago "friend," in your last week's issue, says that "Prof. Haven answered the personal allusions made to him by Prof. Bartlett." I wish simply to say that I made use of no personalities toward my colleague on the occasion referred to; and I trust that I am incapable of such a thing. My whole argument is in print, and speaks for itself. I would add that the vote reached removes all limitation of age, as well as sex, from church suffrage.

Yours truly, S. C. BARTLETT.

## THE POWER OF INCREASING WORLDLINESS.

BY GEORGE B. CHEEVER, D.D.

TRUTH to say, the intense power of the worldliness of this world is increasing at such a rate as to render the work of human salvation every day more and more difficult. If Christ could say, as to the obstacles in the way of the Word of Life taking root in men's hearts in his day, that the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the Word so that it becometh unfruitful, how much more now. The thorns that grew then simply as thorns are become now a forest of ship-timber, and men make commerce out of them; while the Word itself is cut and cleared away as thorns and underbrush. The old-fashioned thorns are become a South American jungle, that you can with difficulty cleave a path through with an ax. The cares of this world accompany you even in the wilderness, and crowd themselves into every omer of your spiritual manna, even as the frogs of Egypt nestled in the people's kneading-troughs. Where there is any living thing, they are alive also.

Satan is a devil of great experience, and his followers are by nature his children, inheriting his claims without the necessity of effort to prove or secure the inheritance. But religion is still as simple as a child; in every age a creation, a new nature, learning nothing from experience. Satan is two thousand years older than he was in Christ's day; and, though his power is weakened, his knowledge is enlarged, especially by communion with the churches. Still, as of old, he soweth tares among the wheat, and goeth his way. His temptations are always new to new souls, and enforced by habit to old ones.

For one veil that the god of this world had in Paul's days woven and drawn before the heart to shut out the light of eternity and the powers of the world to come, there are now a thousand, woven of cloth of gold, and fretted with beautiful imagery. For one inducement to worldliness then, there are a thousand now. And for one capacity of self-indulgence and enjoyment then, a thousand now. The deceitfulness of riches has grown with their diffusion and accumulation. Everything is every man's. There are lotteries for the million, with prizes for every ticket. Satan's baits drop everywhere, the hook and line invisible. Everything is made certain, even medicine. There are life insurance companies, accident insurance companies, gold mines, and petroleum wells, to be had by witch-hazels; instant advisement of every rise in gold, and every event affecting it, from India to the Amazon; the din of the whole earth's machinery crying out, Be rich! Be rich! Make haste to be rich! There is no seclusion, no isolation, no defense from the Devil's magnetism. He has his conductors pointing at you from every part of the world, to carry off whatever of positive or resisting electricity there may be in you; and tractors to inspire you simultaneously with whatever excitements may be disturbing any other being in the world. There are newspapers, with letters from every part of the world, every morning. There are telegraphs, so that the tremors of the most distant of the Devil's earthquakes may be felt across the ocean. Apolyon, as well as Napoleon, can put a girdle round the earth in forty minutes. Even George Francis Train can stir two kingdoms, three thousand miles apart, in one day.

Meantime Ephraim is a dough-face, a cake not turned. Ephraim hath mixed himself among the people, taking away the old landmarks, so that their manners and worship are all an amalgamation like that of the Samaritans after the injection of the poison of idolatry into their veins from Assyria, when they at one and the same time feared God and served graven images. Ephraim daily increaseth lies, and compasseth God about with them, and is become a rich merchant, of such amazing substance, with such potent balance of deceit, that iniquity itself ceases to be sin; and the new fashions in religion are imported indifferently from the altar-cloths of Ahab and the litanies of Rome. There are moral operas, attended by church-members for the learning of grace and melody. All the amusements of this world are baptized into the service of Christianity; all the shows of this world are brought into subjection for the grandeur of Christianity; all the pleasures of this world are so deprived of their carnal poison that the sucking child may play on the hole of the asp, and tap the rattlesnake with his spoon, drinking milk from the same porringer. All the world is subdued, like the lion lying down with the lamb; and all to prove the goodness and liberal benevolence of the universal Father—all to demonstrate that what earth has heretofore suffered from was merely the moroseness of a savage, self-crucifying bigotry and Puritanism, and that love inherits all things, and godliness is profitable for all things, having the promise of the life that now is, as well as of that which is to come.

Amidst all this, our religion is a great Gulliver caught napping by the Liliputians, and bound hand and foot, so that it cannot stir without pain. The world has laid hold of every particular hair, and pinned it down as a cable. The pigmies run up and down with their ladders, run across the forehead, down the bridge of the nose, exercise themselves in fearful jumps from the chin to the breast-bone, and commit all sorts of indignities with impunity. Opera-dancers cut their capers on the eyelids. Black Crooks gather half the sheep of the churches into their folds; and, meantime, good taste and a liberal spirit forbid the Ephesian elders from setting up Christ's rules for Christian society. Christians must meet the world half way. Christians must meet the world on its own terms, if they ever expect to do good in it. Christians must meet Christianity and inspire the novels and the dramas. Now that slavery is done away, Young Men's Christian associations may abrogate the rule that nothing can be discussed concerning which there is any difference of opinion. All things are good, if the digestion is good. The age of Puritanism has lapsed, and cakes and ale shall once more be prevalent among us. We have been trying the virtue there is in stones long enough; now will we try music and dancing. The world is indeed a tough morsel; but still it can be gelatinized, assimilated, converted into a nutritive soup by love, or the potency of an easy good-nature; there being nothing in it injurious in itself, but only by reason of the action of bigotry upon it. The power of love can change the internal relative constitution of the primal forces of morality, the whole substance of the character remaining the same; just as inward heat can affect the law of crystallization so wonderfully as to change the internal structure of prismatic crystals, without any exterior alteration whatever.

"When Nature's blush by custom is wiped off,"

says the poet Young, in a very powerful passage in the "Night Thoughts,"

"And conscience, deadened by repeated strokes,
Has into manners naturalized our crimes,
The curse of curses is, our curse to love."

First, the blush wiped away by custom, then conscience hardened by habit, then the sin naturalized and sanctioned, when among the Romans to do as the Romans do. This is the grand triumph of the god of this world, with a conscience blinded and seared by custom and example. This is modern progress; the most appalling and instructive instance of it, perhaps, ever known being that of slavery in a Christian country—a crime forbidden by the divine law under penalty of death, yet adopted and defended even by Christian churches, and *naturalized into the manners of a domestic institution*, which nothing but the Divine Omnipotence, through the instrumentality of war, broke up.

"The curse of curses is, our curse to love,
To triumph in the blackness of our guilt,
And throw aside our senses with our peace."

But we need not throw them aside; we need only submit to have them *chloroformed;* and even the seed of the Word may be so steeped before sowing—and then where are we?

Between emigration and immigration, by the swaying of earth's populations and races to and fro in consequence of the easiness and speed of locomotion, there is such an amazing rush of congregated travel that the world is all becoming wayside soil, trodden down into smooth marl, by herds of avaricious demons as by buffaloes. And now, for one variety of fowls of the air to devour the seed scattered by the way-side, Satan hath at his command forty that from Sunday morning till Saturday night make a clean sweep of the fields where the Sower once went forth to sow. And, for one emissary in the work of sowing tares while the husbandmen are sleeping, there are detachments every night, with new varieties of nettles and hemlock.

Then, by reason of the treason of the church disregarding her opportunities, there is what ought to have been the servant and product of religion continually assuming to take the place of religion as the regenerator and saviour of mankind. There is universal suffrage, which, instead of being the fruit of the universal knowledge of truth and duty, and a correspondent obligation upon each for the good of all, is demanded as the idiomatic portion of each. the manna of life, the security of all privilege, the preparation and ushering in of that millennium when the Pope in every man's belly shall be bound by the salting of every man free from every obligation but the seeking of each his own will, regardless of every other man's rights and wishes. So in all these ways is Satan's kingdom evidently growing, and it is becoming more and more difficult for any man to get out of it, or to persuade others to set their faces to flee from the wrath to come—if, indeed, there be any wrath to come; which, like every thing else, is much doubted in an age the watchword of which is becoming that of an arrogant and earth-born criticism, Behold our Man! Behold the sovereignty of human Genius! instead of that of Divine Revelation,

# The Lost Image.*

—:o:—

## A STORY.

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### CHAPTER XII.

### THE COUNSEL OF NIECE.

MR. FATTLEDEE had sung in the choir in his day, and filled the place of an itinerant though conspicuous pillar in a plain church down-town; or, more strictly speaking, he was that beam in the religious structure which builders designate a sleeper. He had attended class-meetings with some regularity, until he had disabled nearly all the chairs, and some of the members feared lest the stairs, which always trembled at his tread, might give way, and promote them by accident. It is with some trepidation that a further invasion upon the forms of his piety should be chronicled.

Miss Simmers, be it understood, looked from a high empyrean and with lofty patronage upon the blunt and low ways of her otherwise respected uncle. For she was inbred and indoctrinated an Episcopalian, and since her arrival would sit under no steeple but Trinity; and that was not high enough to represent her ritualistic altitude. She would shoot in and out, of a Sunday, like a shadow, unknowing and unknown; eat her spiritual dinner with sharp appetite, and digest it into her circumscribed notion of life. Had she the same facility with mortal nourishment, she would soon have disputed the splint chair with her uncle.

Miss Simmers, soon after Cat's domestication, suggested evening worship, as now they had risen to what she regarded the dignity of a family.

Mr. Fattledee asked for the Bible at once; and, though his voice was tuned more to a fish-horn than to a flute, rendered the blessed Word quite intelligibly, and climbed down upon his knees with considerable difficulty to address his Maker.

This succeeded for awhile. But after a day of unusual exertion Mr. Fattledee, and Miss Simmers also, for that matter, discovered that while the spirit was willing the flesh was weak; and occasionally—it came to be quite often—the prayer would terminate abruptly in a bubbling sound, like the boiling of a kettle of mush and the gentle bursting of air-bubbles, just as he was asking that his troubled conscience might have rest, and the prayer presented the appearance of humility, peace, and resignation.

Miss Simmers was chagrined and horrified. Nina would rouse the worshiper by a snatch at a peculiar little tuft of hair which stuck straight up from the apex of his head (for the hair, it should be observed, was in islands and patches, excepting a full quota flank and rear), and pull him back to his prayer, as a Muezzin from his tower does the faithful.

But Miss Simmers on one occasion was shocked even to indignation; for, just as he had arrived at that point in his petition where he always crossed the River Jordan (he seldom varied his prayer, though opposed to liturgies), he made a gurgle as though drowning in the flood, and passed off into a snore which made the globe of the lamp rattle and the flame of it sing.

Whereupon Miss Simmers said "Amen" very savagely, caught Cat as though she were a kitten, and ran up stairs, after extinguishing the light. At what hour or how Mr. Fattledee found his bed that night in the next room she never inquired. But he did find it.

On another occasion, as he passed during his devotion into that state which most resembles death, he had a sudden resurrection, and [illegible] ment that he had missed of the resurrection of the righteous; for a coal snapped out of the grate, and, after burning a hole through his slipper, caused him to shout vehemently, "Fire and brimstone! Man the brakes!" For Mr. Fattledee had in former years been associated with conflagrations in the capacity of fireman. And his old comrades averred that he was first enticed to the church by a brighter fire in the two eyes of the daughter of a well-to-do butcher.

Miss Simmers had been out one day, and combined duty with entertainment by taking Nina along. Their pace was quickened as they turned the corner by a rattling sound which suggested to Miss Simmers for an instant a target company, which suggestion inspired her muscles of motion. On turning around, however, they discovered a procession of two-wheeled vehicles, which Nina, with childish aptness, styled "a funeral of dirt-carts."

As they proceeded they were accosted by a man at full speed, and asked if they had seen an insane woman pass. Miss Simmers, who regarded most of the ladies insane, on account of their attire, and most of the gentlemen, on account of their hurry, reluctantly parted with the fact that she had seen none. On their return, however, she did see one, and she alluded with much feeling to the incident in after years. A woman, reaching by a sudden spasm of strength through an open window of a carriage in which she was driven by, disarranged Miss Simmers's shawl, and screamed with such a shrill, piercing cry that Nina started, and looked into her wan, wild face. Out of her fiery eyes, in whose depths reason was drowned, came an expression of ravenous tenderness, that seemed to dissolve the beholder as a furnace would ice. It was but an instant. The wind snatched away so quickly the word she uttered that it was inaudible. And as the keeper was struggling to retain her in the vehicle they rattled out of sight.

Nina was tractable and easily swayed through her affections, but displayed a maturity of decision that was somewhat terrible when assailed in a position which her convictions accepted as right. She was both preternaturally old and preternaturally young. Her countenance would sink at times and her trial's experience groove it with expressive hieroglyphics; and then she seemed like gold that had come from the smelter, and not like the ore just brought from the mountain, with the morning dew upon it. She had spasms for play, and sometimes they would overtake her on the Sabbath. After she had mastered the story of the Good Samaritan, which was her favorite within her literary range, she would passionately kiss his name on the sacred page; and, during a very sincere if not erudite discussion between the adult members of the household, it was decided that she might play the Good Samaritan on Sunday, provided her *dramatis persona* should consist of Bibles. But, as there were scarcely Bibles enough to represent the priest, and the Levite, and the innkeeper, it was not without some elasticity of conscience that she was permitted to include a few hymn-books to personate the robbers.

This day of the walk Miss Simmers made a kind of high festival by adding those few extras to her toilet which gave her countenance the freedom of laughter, and caused her to feel ever so much like taking a pleasant stroll through the hospital. Not only was she treated with consideration there by Dr. Clinicus, but she fell in with one of her own clergymen at the second-hand book-store of Mr. Fly (where she had an errand of business in the matter of a prayer-book), and had an opportunity of getting stiffened somewhat on doctrinal and devotional subjects, especially on the matter of the family altar, which threatened to become the figurative platform on which they would immolate their piety.

She was detained by her eyes along Broadway, while her tongue exclaimed, "My sakes! Who ever did! Who ever did!" The city appalled her. But when she swung her own gate, and passed under the trees which straggled around the Fattledee cottage, she felt as though she had lifted the drawbridge and fastened the portcullis, and was a thousand miles from danger.

"Mr. Fattledee"—for she never addressed him as uncle when she was prepared for a set encounter—"Mr. Fattledee, I don't know for my part what will become of us. God, in his providence, has left this child here, or rather (with vehemence) you brought her home, without even knowing who she is or where she came from; and we have attempted a family altar, and your weight has broken it down. I feel awful, *awful!* Mr. Fattledee."

This was too much for Mr. Fattledee. His eyes moistened at his affront to the Lord: for he often said, "I can get along with men well enough; but how mean the Lord knows I be."

"Simmers," said he, with much feeling, "what shall we do?"

"You shall stand up and pray. My rector told me so; for I asked him to-day which, after kneeling, was the least offensive to God. And he said standing up. Now you can stand up, and, if need be, take hold of your chair-back. And, for gracious goodness, do see if things can't be done decently and in order once. I am positively afraid the roof will fall on us, we are so wicked; or the earth will open and swallow us up."

Mr. Fattledee cast his eye toward the ceiling, as though he suspected it, and moved his chair back and to one side, as though the floor had already begun to give way; and said, "Simmers, a man can't pray standin'. It looks to me just as if he wanted to fight God, rather'n ask forgiveness of sin, when he stands up. Prayin' is gettin' on your knees, Simmers; its wicked to talk to God standin'."

"My rector said you could; and he is a man of learning, and knows the will of the Spirit."

"*You* may, Simmers; *I* can't, *I can't.* I should feel just as though I was makun a bargun, or startun to a fire, or sumthun else. It ain't nat'ral."

Nina was interested in this vital family topic, and said, "Let papa sit still and pray. God don't care, if you only talk to him. I pray on my back in bed, some nights, when it's too cold to kneel down."

"Child," said Miss Simmers, with a significant flourish and shake of her forefinger, as though it were a birch rod; "child, there is a certain wildness and recklessness in you, which will ruin you some day—a law-breaking spirit which is worthy of ancient Israel."

Miss Simmers was really glad of this suggestion of Nina's, for she caught a clew which might conduct them all out of this ecclesiastical labyrinth. "While I contend for standing, Mr. Fattledee, and you for kneeling, to which I am not opposed—I may say prefer—were it not for—you know what, Mr. Fattledee—for—it's an awful thing to think of—for sleeping. I [illegible] shocking, which is worse. So we can't kneel; so here we stand."

"No, Simmers; we kneel."

"I don't mean—I say—we stand here."

"Kneel, Simmers."

"But we *are here; you* for kneeling, and *I* for standing. Now, Mr. Fattledee, see what is praying. It is with the heart; not the lips, nor the legs."

"No; but it's beun humble," said Mr. Fattledee."

"Yes. But suppose you are so fixed that you can't kneel, Mr. Fattledee; then can't you pray? Can't you please God? Can't your sins be forgiven? Can't you go to heaven?"

Mr. Fattledee's eyes rolled out and from behind his flesh, like rising moons. He leaned forward, as though his case was becoming desperate.

"Will you be lost because you are fat, and Mr. Fly be saved because he is lean?"

"You're right, Simmers. You're right. I can pray standun."

"Now, I don't ask you to pray standing."

"You don't? What! Try it again kneelun?"

"*Kneeling!*" said Miss Simmers, with high contempt, as she glanced first at him and then at the floor. "No, Mr. Fattledee; but compromise. It can't be no more wicked, if the heart is right, and we are penitent and in earnest, to pray standing than kneeling, nor kneeling than sitting. Pray sitting, Mr. Fattledee."

"Oh, my! Simmers. Do you believe it?"

"Why not?"

"Vy, I should think I vas smokun."

"Not at all, Mr. Fattledee. This will settle the matter, and make us decent people once more."

So that evening God was worshiped there. Nina drew her stool until she rested her head against the great limbs of her protector, and looked into the ever-changing and suggestive fire; her child's thoughts played in light and shade, like billows of brightness and darkness over the hearth. Miss Simmers put her mind upon heaven, and her parents, and her childhood, and the old school-house, and her playmates, and days gone by, in which God was the life and desire. And good Mr. Fattledee read, and then rallied himself, and in short words and phrases confessed sin, supplicated mercy, and returned thanks for benefits; and the subject of prayer, which has divided more pretentious bodies of ecclesiastics, was from that time forth settled on the compromise basis.

Nina in a short time did the reading; and, when Mr. Fattledee returned unusually weary, so that Miss Simmers did not think it safe to trust his spirit with his flesh, Nina would offer a prayer to that Saviour who said "of such is the kingdom of heaven"; or, on other occasions, Miss Simmers would read one from the prayer-book, which Mr. Fattledee, however, *would* regard as "read un, not pray un."

Nina missed being stubborn by being conscientious; she missed being gentle by being firm. As her knowledge of other families increased, she became more inquisitive in relation to her own, and vexed Miss Simmers with her persistent attempts to pry into her origin, inquiring, "Who is my real mother? Where does she live?"

It was decided, now that her new dress was done, and a bright ribbon purchased to catch up her black hair, that she might spend the day with Mrs. Darklee's children (for the acquaintance had matured)—"those grand folks who dress so prettily and live in the great house on the avenue."

Nina expressed her gratitude in childish glee, which broke in multitudinous kisses and loves, as Miss Simmers pulled her this way and that and touched a lock or stirred the ribbon, as though doting upon a masterpiece of her own handiwork, or with much the same rapture with which she received an impaled specimen of butterfly with Dr. Clinicus's compliments.

"The child looks vell enough. Come, I must go," said the impatient business man.

And Miss Simmers caught the pretty head in her hands, and imprinted upon the cheeks twin kisses, which left two glowing spots; and thus this precious document was officially signed, sealed, and delivered.

The maiden lady lingered in the door until the pair disappeared; and, as she turned back, soliloquized: "Nina is a dear child. I never knew that I loved her so much. I am glad she has no parents, after all; for now no one can take her away."

The little host and hostesses received Nina graciously, and, after the dresses and faces had been inspected all around, fell at their play with the vigor of young angels—which they were.

* * * * *

The sun was westering. Mr. Fattledee was later than usual, and Nina, wearied and thinking of home, and supper, and rest, after exchanging kisses and invitations, started alone in the shade of this play-day for the cheerful fire. As she went, a last slant of sunlight shot through an open space and gave her a path of gold. An omen-reader might have noticed that the sun shone only on her back, darkening her face and causing her to walk upon and into her own shadow.

Miss Simmers's tea-kettle had boiled, and her supper was smoking around the fire. And, as twilight came on, she occasionally peeped from the window and ran to the door. As Mr. Fattledee at last hove in sight alone, she hastened down the walk to meet him.

"Uncle, how late you are! Where's Nina?"

"Cat run home before me. I vas kept by a man that tried to Jew me out of his vife's coffin. It's that old account. It vas ven partner vas sexton an' gravedigger, years ago. They've bin lawin' ever since 'bout the funeral expenses. Now I b'leve that feller's bought a graveyard hisself on a speculation, and is sellin' out lots, and vants to git us to recommend his cemetery. Some men is mean, Simmers."

"But where is Nina, Uncle—*Nina?* She hasn't come."

"Not come! An' it looks like a storm. I s'pose she's playin' along, an'll be here in a minnit."

Mr. Fattledee ate, and lighted his pipe. The stars were quenched by the rain, which began to patter on the roof. Mr. Fattledee forgot to smoke; put on a heavy market-coat; and, under Miss Simmers's advice, started in quest of the missing child.

*(To be Continued.)*

* Entered according to Act of Congress, in the Clerk's Office of the United States District Court for the Southern District of New York, Dec. 30th, 1867, by Henry C. Bowen.

## THE MAN WHO COULDN'T SPEAK IN MEETING.

BY REV. M. R. VINCENT.

A GREAT deal of good talent is lost to the church through bashfulness. Scores of clear thinkers and fluent talkers sit silent during social religious meetings—silent though the meeting drags, and the leader urges, and that peculiar stillness which absorbs devotion in a sort of half-fearful, half-curious feeling of "What's coming next?" broods over the assembly like a nightmare. "I can't get up and speak or pray," says such an one. "I should be scared to death. Tried it once, and broke out into a cold perspiration, and my knees knocked together, and I made a fool of myself. My nice little speech, which I had pieced together, all fell in—bottom, sides, and all; and I couldn't find a fragment. No, no. I'll pay liberally, or I'll sing, or I'll pray *for* the church, or teach in Sunday-school; but *I can't speak in meeting.*"

Such an one was Mr. Simeon. *He* couldn't speak in meeting; or said he couldn't, though he was a good Presbyterian. Yes, and several other good things besides. To say nothing of a heart some two hundred times too large for a not over-substantial case, there were three things which Mr. Simeon knew to perfection. He knew his business, and minded it too, and grew rich thereby. He was an incarnation of energy. There was a company; but he was Simeon & Co., and several more companies besides. Then he knew how to talk. Woe be to the man that fell under his tongue. An acute observation, a keen wit, a hatred of cant and meanness which sometimes passed even *his* power of expression, and a facility of illustration which would not have disgraced Plymouth pulpit, made him the delight of his friends and the terror of his enemies. Often his minister would say to him—as in his quick, nervous way he threw out some valuable practical scheme for the church's welfare, or laid open some evil with a stroke of his keen sarcasm—"Why, Simeon, if you'd only talk that way in prayer-meeting, I'd give more for you than for any elder in the session." But Mr. Simeon couldn't talk in meeting.

The third thing he knew was music. That was meat and drink to him. He used to spend hours in the big organ which the church built for him—an organ so big that the church seemed added on to it, like a wing—tuning it, regulating it, repairing it; and, after he had finished inside, he would come out and beat himself at the key-board, and fill the old church with exquisite conceits and grand harmonies, or chase old fugues round their infinite corners, until the troubles of the money-market had vanished like a dream, and the two Dutchmen who blew the bellows were driven to the verge of idiocy.

But business detained Mr. Simeon one Sabbath-day in a large town in Western New York; and in the afternoon a friend took him to visit a mission Sabbath-school. Now it chanced that some years before he had composed a sweet little melody to an infant-class hymn, which melody had found its way to this Sabbath-school, and was a great favorite. Accordingly, when it was discovered that the author of their favorite song was present, nothing would do but he must make a speech. But, as we have already observed, Mr. Simeon could not talk in meeting; and so positively declined. Well, but wouldn't he sing with the children? Oh, yes, that was in his line. Certainly he would sing with them. Down he sat to the melodeon, and, of course, began to give the children some simple directions about singing. They sang that hymn, and then prepared to sing another. Meanwhile, the superintendent was quietly enjoying the fun; for our friend, forgetting that he was talking in meeting, was fluently and earnestly expatiating on accent, and emphasis, and rhythm, and the like, illustrating his points with all sorts of keen remarks and illustrations, and keeping the interest of the youngsters at the very highest pitch. From the children he slid off to the grown people, and began to talk about congregational singing. He was full of this: for he believed in it with all his heart, and had just got the congregation at home fairly enlisted in it. He told them how ridiculous it was to have the audible worship of the church confined to the minister and the choir. He believed in giving the congregation something to do. He liked congregational singing on the principle on which the sailor liked the Episcopal Church—"because it gave a fellow a chance to *jaw back.*" Then he took up "Old Hundred." He illustrated the usual drawling, heavy method of singing it by some figure or other taken from the movement of a canal-boat; and, as the town was on the canal, of course, the illustration told. Then he showed them the fresh, brisk German method of singing it—so much more befitting a hymn of joyful praise; and then he led them in singing "Old Hundred," and never had those walls heard "Old Hundred" sung as it was sung that day. He couldn't talk in meeting. Not he. But there he was, speechifying away between the verses; his keen, concentrated face lighted up, his hands moving here and there over the key-board, as with a touch or a chord he pointed his illustration; and the whole crowd—the delighted superintendent, the visitors, the teachers, and children—all chained to the spot and drinking in every word. And how one dear old lady did go out blessing the Lord that she lived to see the day when she could sing dear "Old Hundred" for herself. And then school was out; and Mr. Simeon, to his supreme amazement, found that he had been talking in meeting.

Need I draw the moral? Half the difficulty in these cases arises from the fact that our good brethren feel that they must make a speech, and try to make it out of their *heads*, instead of taking it warm right out of their hearts, and their daily, common experience. Talk about something that you are full of; something you know *by heart.* We don't want to hear your views of election or perseverance. We can get much better and clearer instruction on these out of books. You are only a private, perhaps; but you are a watchman on Zion's walls. And when you are challenged, we do not care so much to hear your views of the campaign in general, as how the night goes in *your* part of the camp. Do not try to draw out of a strange well. As surely as you do, embarrassment and fear of criticism will scatter your thoughts as effectually as the Midianitish herdsmen dispersed the daughters of Reuel, and you will draw nothing for yourself nor for any one else. Tap some personal experience that will run of itself. Talk about some passage that affliction has driven deep into your heart. Shake some tree that tears have watered and care dug about, until it has filled your heart with fruit. Your friends will get apples of gold in silver baskets that night. Don't be afraid of being commonplace. The thing which the great mass of the world wants most to know is how the Gospel fits into its commonplaces. Better ripe crabs from your own tree than green pippins from a stranger's.

## I WAIT FOR THEE.

I WAIT for Thee, O Lord!
Come on this sweet and sacred day
And whisper softly to my heart;
Shed o'er my soul Thy mercy's ray,
And nevermore from me depart.

I wait for Thee, O Lord!
Oh, shall Thy servant wait in vain,
And thirst, yet fail to find the spring?
Long for the sweet and gracious rain,
Yet perish for its tarrying?

I wait for Thee, O Lord!
My ear is quick to catch Thy voice,
To hear Thy footsteps drawing near;
My heart is aching to rejoice,
I tremble with a holy fear.

I wait for Thee, O Lord!
I know full well I am not pure,
My sin lies heavy on my soul;
How can Thine eyes this sight endure?
O Christ, on Thee my sin I roll!

I wait for Thee, O Lord!
In Christ behold Thy servant fair!
Bold in His love Thy love I claim,
Yea, look Thee in the face I dare,
Forgotten all my sin and shame.

I wait for Thee, O Lord
And now upon my listening ear
Sweet whisperings language may not breathe
Fall softly, telling Thou art near,
Thine arms of love around, beneath!

And can I ever grieve Thy love,
And drive Thee from this heart away?
O holy, blessed, peaceful Dove,
For evermore help me to say
I wait for Thee, O Lord!

Yet all Thou givest doth not fill,
But makes my soul to hunger more;
My yearning cry must be, until
I stand on yonder radiant shore,
I wait for Thee, O Lord!

J. A. S.

AUGUSTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING.

## A CONTUMACIOUS RECTOR.

BY REV. O. B. WILLCOX.

WE, in Eastern Connecticut and Rhode Island, are not a little stirred by an affair which ought to find place in so faithful a chronicle of events as THE INDEPENDENT.

The facts, briefly stated, are as follows: The town of Westerly, Rhode Island, has been visited by a pentecostal baptism, in which Christians have been greatly refreshed, and scores of persons, it is hoped have been renewed in heart. A natural result of so much melting has been a running together; and here begins the trouble.

Rev. I. P. Hubbard, rector of the Episcopal church in Westerly—one of the very salt of the earth, by the way—has felt his heart so warmed toward his brethren of every name that he could satisfy his love, with nothing less than an exchange of pulpits with the Baptist pastor! His purpose accordingly he announced to his people, Sunday, Feb. 9th.

Whereupon some one, taking the alarm, sends on the news post-haste to the Bishop of Rhode Island, Rt. Rev. Thomas M. Clark, D. D., who happens to be in Washington. The bishop promptly and emphatically vetoes the whole thing. He can hardly believe the report, and reminds the good rector that, if it be true, the act "must result in very serious consequences." By way of relieving him from the odium of breaking a promise already made to the Baptist brother, he adds: "You may decline to carry out this exchange, if you see fit, on the ground that it is *expressly prohibited* (italics his) by your diocesan."

Then follows a paragraph which it is hard to read through Christian eyes without pain: "If I may infer anything from what I hear, I should be led to believe that you are at present in too excitable a frame of mind to allow the exercise of a calm judgment in certain respects; and I implore you not to do what you will be certain to regret in the course of time." The "excitable" state here hinted at is simply the joy of a faithful pastor in a wonderful visitation of the Holy Ghost to his flock. That the bishop can find no other terms in which to allude to it is perhaps due to the atmosphere of Washington, whence he wrote.

Mr. Hubbard replies in an admirable spirit—meek and respectful, but earnest and firm. He argues at some length that the Episcopal Canons and Articles virtually recognize "the validity of the orders of non-episcopally ordained ministers." He acknowledges that he and his people (who unanimously sustain him) now stand in the attitude of contumacy to the authority of "their diocesan"; but declares his warm personal regard for the bishop as a man.

"As to your supposition," he adds, "that I am in 'an excitable frame of mind'; if the pressure of eternal things, if zeal for lost souls, if the presence and felt aid and blessing of Jesus, be included in this phrase, I confess to its truth; but it is only such excitement as we must all feel when the things of eternity and the presence of Jesus shall stand revealed before us. It is an excitement which gives me a cool head and a clear judgment—a judgment formed in view of my speedy appearing before my sovereign Lord and Judge. I must commend myself to him, whatever my fellow-men may think or say."

The exchange took place February 16th, and whereunto the thing will grow is an interesting question. Mr. Hubbard seems to be as fully aware as the bishop that his act may "result in very serious consequences." Here is his view of what some of those consequences may be. "You have no right (speaking to Episcopalians generally) to make essential to membership and the exercise of the ministry what Christ has not made essential. If, by any such legislation, you cut me off from you, I shall not cease to be an Episcopalian. Many beloved brethren, like myself, thus cut off, will be with me. We shall, if thus forced to it, form a new and more pure branch of the Protestant Episcopal Church—a branch more true to the teachings and practices of our Reformers, more true to the teachings of our Blessed Master. I have no fear as to the result. We shall have the approval and sympathy of all true Christian men; and, better too, we shall have the presence and blessing of Jesus. The guilt of schism will rest with you, not with us."

It is easy to see that this affair must cooperate with the trial of Rev. S. H. Tyng, Jr., to bring matters to a crisis. The noble clergy of the evangelical party in the Episcopal Church are breaking the fetters of exclusiveness which, it seems, no canon of their church had imposed. The young growing oak in the vase has already cracked the porcelain.

## WESTERN CORRESPONDENCE.

CHICAGO, Feb. 19th, 1868.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE INDEPENDENT:

IT has been vainly imagined by some people that the period of "creed-making" had passed; and that, when the present stock should be worn out, if that time should ever come, the world would not want any more. But this is certainly not correct. For, to the already long list of Creeds and Confessions—the "Apostles" and the "Nicene," that of "Augsburg" and that of "Westminster"—must be added that of *Chicago.* It is only another evidence of Western enterprise and independence that we get up a confession of faith for ourselves. The Chicago Ministerial Union have adopted, not thirty-nine, but twenty-one articles, setting forth with great clearness and a good deal of fullness what opinions they deem necessary to membership in their body. The creed is a very able and forcible statement, and is perhaps the only one so comprehensive in which Calvinists and Arminians have united. But it may be asked whether anything has been gained by the adoption of the articles. There was reason in the course of the Young Men's Christian Association. They were asked to admit those who had no interest in the work which they had in hand; who were, some of them, in antagonism to it. As a body carrying forward great enterprises, they felt the danger of jeopardizing them by too great liberality, especially as that liberality toward those who could consistently give them no assistance would alienate some of their warmest supporters. But we are not aware that the Ministerial Union has proposed or carried out anything more practical than a Monday, morning meeting for conference on subjects of general interest. Why such a body should have adopted a confession, more full and exclusive than that of the Evangelical Alliance, is not clear. For the articles shut out even the Orthodox Friends, who are just now, for the first time, beginning to take vigorous root in the city; and who are, apparently, destined not only to do their full share toward modifying Chicago, but likewise to be modified by the aggressive and enterprising spirit of the city. It is understood that the adoption of the twenty-one articles was intended to solve the difficulty in which the Ministerial Union found itself in regard to the admission of Rev. I. R. Hibbard, of the New Jerusalem church; and that gentleman responded to the articles on last Sabbath evening, in a sermon from the very formidable text "Let him that hath understanding count the number of the beast." Are we to conclude that the "New Jerusalem" has also become a "church militant," and is about to pillory the rest of us with the thunderbolts of the Apocalypse? To speak the plain truth, the religious controversy—controversy on religious subjects, we mean—in Chicago, this winter, has not been productive of any very important results, except that it has given some sensationalists the short-lived luxury of full audiences, and has diverted the minds of many from their personal religious obligations. Nothing helps an obscure man, a weak sect, or an absurd heresy, so much as controversy.

Rev. Dr. Humphrey, of the First Presbyterian church in this city, has resigned his pastorate here, and accepted a call to the Calvary Presbyterian church, Philadelphia, in order to seek, in a milder climate than that of our lake-shore, the restoration of the health of his family. No man was ever more honored and beloved than Dr. Humphrey has been by his people here; and it is said that since his resignation one of the members of the First church here has offered to defray the entire expenses of a tour of Europe with his family. Three Presbyterian churches in this city—the First, Seventh, and Eighth—are without pastors. Since the installation of Rev. C. M. Tyler as pastor of the South Congregational church, which took place February 6th, and of which the readers of THE INDEPENDENT will have been informed before this reaches them, the Congregational churches in the city are all supplied.

The Sunday-school of the First Baptist church celebrated its thirty-fourth anniversary on last Sabbath. Please remember that thirty-four years is a Methuselan age for anything in Chicago. That is about the age of the city; and we have crowded two centuries of history into that space by means of the hydraulic pressure of circumstances. The church has not forgotten its Sabbath-school history; for its home and mission schools have now a larger membership than those of any other church in the city. The membership reported on last Sabbath was 2,475, with an average attendance of 1,775. Some of these missions are self-supporting, and will soon be strong churches. The home school is superintended by Mr. B. F. Jacobs, one of the most efficient Sunday-school laborers in the city.

But, venerable as is the First Baptist Sabbath-school, the First Presbyterian claims a still remoter antiquity, and is soon to celebrated its thirty-fifth anniversary. It has likewise thrown off many shoots, and will hold its anniversary with a Sunday-school membership of over two thousand, notwithstanding the reduction in its statistics by the transferring of Foster mission to the Seventh Presbyterian church. Mr. Geo. W. Perkins has again taken charge of the old historic Railroad mission, connected with this church, and will doubtless push it into an old-time prosperity. Mr. Perkins has just resigned the superintendency of the City Reform School, in which he has been quite successful.

Curiously enough, in a city so remarkable for its Sunday-school enterprises, the Chicago Sunday-school Union has not been very successful in its city work. This is perhaps owing to the vigor with which individual churches have pushed their work, leaving little room for a central institution. But there is talk of a general revolution in the plans of the Union. It is even proposed to purchase the Railroad mission, and build an industrial workshop in connection with it, making a sort of Model Mission School of it. And, while I am on Sabbath-school topics, I ought perhaps, to say that we are about to lose one of our prominent and excellent Sabbath-school men, Mr. E. C. Wilder, so well known from his work in Western state and county conventions, and a member of the executive committee of the Illinois State Association. He removes to New York City, and will not long be without some Sunday-school enterprise on hand.

A Weekly Prayer-meeting of Evangelical Ministers was organized in St. Louis on last Monday morning. This is one of the fruits of the recent Missouri Christian Convention, which is described by those who attended it as the best of any of these remarkable gatherings. A Christian Convention for Iowa convened yesterday, at Des Moines.

A correspondent of *The Star of the West*, the Universalist paper in Cincinnati, complains bitterly that we spoke unkindly of certain persons whom we described no further than to call them "Philistines," and who could not, or did not, conceal their pleasure at the burning of Farwell Hall. Does that correspondent live in Gath, or Askelon? PENHOLDER.

## THE MESSENGER.

THERE came a messenger at early morning
While yet the stars shone bright;
Unheralded by any sound or warning,
He entered as of right.

I felt his awful shadow in the dwelling,
And all my blood grew chill;
My heart, with fearful expectation swelling,
Throbbed once, and then stood still.

The lamp burned dim, the clock that tolled the hour
Rang like a funeral knell,
And from the roses in a fluttering shower
The red and white leaves fell.

Through the dark hall, with folded pinions hasting,
And noiseless, gliding tread,
He entered where our patient one lay wasting,
And stood beside the bed.

Stood till the lingering shades of night were banished,
And all the stars burned dim;
And when at last the silent Shadow vanished,
Our loved one went with him.

Ah well! My time like a swift shadow passes,
My days like moments flee;
Next time the Messenger our threshold crosses
He'll ask, perhaps, for me.

N. A. W. W.

## MISSIONARY NEWS.

—In India there are 50,000 native communicants, a Christian population of 250,000, and 200 native clergy.

—The American Church Missionary Society, Low Church, has 24 missionary laborers and 19 stations in the Diocese of New York. It is expected that 14 of these stations will soon become self-supporting.

—Twelve Spanish young men, unable to gain a Protestant education in their own land, are studying in Switzerland, preparing to engage in missionary effort in Spain. During the Exposition over 13,000 Spanish Bibles, or parts of the Bible, with about 25,000 tracts, were distributed to the Spaniards visiting in Paris.

—The number of Protestant ministers in France was 450 in 1864. In 1867 there were 930. The increase in schools and churches is very nearly as great. Yet it must be understood that a very large proportion of the Presbyterian churches in France are not evangelical, and in many rural districts the Methodists are vigorously supplying the deficiencies of the so-called Reformed churches.

—The Woman's Aid Society, whose object it is to provide a home and employment for those leaving the hospital and workhouse on Blackwell's Island, and for the destitute and friendless exposed to the temptations of a large city, has had 151 females the past year at its home, of whom it has provided 101 with suitable situations. The receipts of the past year have been $7,874.

—Father Hyacinthe is still preaching in the Notre Dame Cathedral, of Paris, to audiences of 3,000. Though still calling himself a Catholic, he presses upon the people in the most eloquent words the study of the Bible, and gives the right hand of fellowship to Protestants, comparing the spiritual condition of Protestant and Papal Roman Catholic nations, much to the disadvantage of the latter.

—The receipts at the places of theatrical amusement in Boston last year were $813,283. The American Board received less than half that amount of donations last year from the whole United States. The aggregate receipts at like places of amusement in New York City were over $3,000,000, which is considerably more than double what is annually contributed for foreign missions by all the Christians in the United States.

—In 1838 a Hard Shell Baptist association in Maryland expelled from its body several churches for having become connected with a missionary society. These latter, six in number, at once organized the Maryland Union Association, and have increased to thirty-nine churches, with a membership of between four and five thousand and a young and efficient ministry. The former have either quite died out or have only a nominal existence. "He that watereth shall be watered himself."

—Bishop Crowther, of the Niger Territory, while on a visit up the river, last October, was captured by some native chiefs, who sent to the British consul, demanding as his ransom the value of 1,000 slaves. The consul sent a vessel immediately up the river to demand his release; but the party was fired on, and replied with pistol-shots. During the *mêlée* the bishop took to his heels and escaped to the shore. The consul was shot through the heart with a poisoned arrow. The bishop was ten days in captivity, kept on the meanest fare, and was deprived even of his Bible.

—The English High Church party, who have so slandered the American missions in the Sandwich Islands, and have sent thither their emissaries, are attempting to bring discredit upon our Nestorian missions. They have secured and published a letter signed by three Nestorian bishops and thirty-three priests who are hostile to our work, asserting that our missions and schools are unsuccessful and not suited to their wants or tastes. They beg the Archbishop of Canterbury to take pity on their forlorn state. We shall, no doubt, soon hear of some Bishop Staley being sent among them. Is it not enough to have to fight native hostility and Jesuit priests, without being attacked by so-called *Protestant* busybodies?

—The earliest Protestant missionary effort of modern times was that put forth by the church in Geneva, which sent two missionaries and fourteen students to Coligny's colony, in Rio Janeiro, who landed there in 1555. Sixty-five years before the Pilgrims landed on Plymouth Rock, and more than fifty years before the Book of Common Prayer was borne to the banks of the James River, seven missionaries went to the Spanish Main. Coligny's colony was soon crushed by disasters. Errorists came in and took hold of the native population, and moulded all after the Romish pattern. For three hundred years the continent has been under the dominion of spiritual darkness.

—The Women's Union Missionary Society has just sent two missionary ladies to the "American Home" in Calcutta, to join the five already there in zenana work. These ladies gain access to the women of high caste, who, until within a few years, have been almost totally excluded in their zenanas (or women's apartments) from the outer world of sunlight, and air, and social life. Their seclusion and degradation has, of course, kept them from any Christian or missionary influence; but, by means of pictures, beautiful embroidery, etc., these ladies win their eyes and hearts, and then, by the spelling-book and the Bible, pour a flood of light into their darkened homes. The Society has now 61 native Bible-readers in its employ. Its receipts for 1867 were $18,881. Mrs. T. C. Doremus, of this city, is president.

—Christians of this country have sent hundreds of missionaries to the Eastern Continent, and only a score or two to other nations in our own. Mexico, with 8,000,000 inhabitants, has not a single ordained Protestant missionary; Venezuela, with its population of 1,361,386, has not one; Ecuador, with 1,108,074 inhabitants, not one; there is none in Paraguay, Uruguay, or Bolivia; New Granada, with over 2,000,000 inhabitants, has three O. S. Presbyterian missionaries; Chili has eight from England and the United States; Brazil has six American Presbyterian, and the Argentine Republic nine American Methodist, missionaries. The American Church Missionary Society proposes entering this field. We hope it will not scatter its forces over all this territory, but concentrate its energies in a single country, where, as in Mexico, the prospects are most hopeful, and where the church of our own land has a special interest.

## TEMPERANCE.

MEN drink in crowds because they are afraid to drink by themselves. It requires a good deal of courage to stand up alone and pour a glass of whisky down your throat.

—The woman who fails to reform a man of the habit of drinking while engaged to him will have a mighty task to do so after marriage. Think of this, young woman. Better remain single than marry a man who *loves* liquor.

—The Fall River *News* says that a little girl, some seven years old, was lately seen leading her drunken father on one of the streets of Fall River. The child was getting him home from a groggery, where he had become stupefied with liquor.

—Two old gentlemen were complimenting each other upon their habits of intemperance. "Did you ever, neighbor," said one, "see me with more than I could carry?" "No, indeed," was the reply; "but I have seen you when I thought you had better go twice for it."

—A poor toper, as a last resort for more drink, took his Bible to pawn for liquor; but the landlady refused to take it. "Well," said he, "if she won't take my word, or God's Word, it's time to give it up." And he went and signed the pledge, and kept it faithfully.

—A Georgian, who picked cotton 40 years for nothing, moved to Litchfield County, Ct., where he got two dollars a day for his work. He lately refused a barrel of cider from a deacon of a church at eight dollars, declaring that he would rather have a barrel of cold water at the same price. Excellent for the Georgian!

—It is reported that of the Andover Association of Congregational Ministers, twenty-two in number, all but three are in favor of "prohibition" and the state constabulary. The Association is composed of a portion of the professors in the Theological Seminary, and other clergymen resident in Andover, with the pastors of Congregational churches in North Chelmsford, Lowell, Tewksbury, Andover, North Andover, Lawrence, and Methuen.

—The Massachusetts legislature finds it a difficult task to frame a license law that shall please the friends of "free rum" on the one hand and the restrictionists (in distinction from the prohibitionists) on the other. This division among the opponents of the prohibitory law may lead to a speedy reaction in favor of that law, as the only effective check upon the debaucheries of the rum traffic. Gov. Bullock has given the advocates of "free rum" a hard blow in his veto of the bill repealing the state constabulary law.

—The Constitutional Convention of Mississippi have adopted a resolution to the effect that a censure be voted upon any member who shall come into the hall in a state of intoxication while the house is in session; and that the sergeant-at-arms be instructed to lead such members from the hall. For a second offense the resolution directs that the drunken person shall be expelled from his place as a member of the convention. A very good rule, that should be adopted by every legislative body in the world.

—John F. Maguire, M. P., in his recent work on "The Irish in America," declares the taste for strong drink, which he aptly describes as "rot to the entrails and devil to the brains of the Irish people," has tracked them across the Atlantic, marring their virtues and magnifying their faults, and that it is in reality the only enemy they have to dread. Ireland's population is diminishing at the rate of 50,000 per anum; yet, with a population in 1866 of 143,441 less than in 1863, there was an additional consumption of 1,306,186 gallons of distilled spirits, 384,353 barrels of beer, 327,704 gallons of wine: an increase of 32 per cent. in distilled liquors, of 33 per cent. in beer, and of 37 per cent. in wine. No won

# The Children's Column.

## THE POET'S PETS.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

AWAY up in New England there is a state called Massachusetts, and in the northern part of that state there is a certain village, and in that village there is a pretty cottage, and in that cottage there is a poet, and in that poet there is a great, good, gentle heart, that makes him love all grand and beautiful things, pity all who suffer or are in any way ill-used, and feel a kindly sympathy with all the innocent or quaint little creatures that God has made. He writes very grandly of summer's splendor, of winter's storms, of the breaking of the great sea on the lonely beach; but he seems to see God's providence as plainly in the quiet lives of familiar animals as in the changing seasons, to hear his voice as clearly in the carol of the robin as in the surge of the ocean. The swallow flying south preaches faith and obedience for him, and the little snow-bird's twitter says plainly, *"Give us this day our daily bread."*

It has been my happiness to visit often at this cottage, and to see just how this great poet lives—not with his head in the clouds above us all, but in sympathy with the humblest, most every-day sort of people, if they be but only good and true. He is simple in all his ways, and perfectly comprehensible in his talk, I assure you.

On one of these visits, years ago, I was greatly amused by a pretty white and gray kitten (a pet of the poet's), which he had somehow brought under loving subjection to his authority. She would follow him about from room to room in a very feeling but unfeline way, and seemed to understand every word he addressed to her. She would sit on his desk when he was writing poetry, and purr and wink knowingly when he got off a good verse, as though she were his little muse (mews) and deserved half the credit. Sometimes the poet would lay her out on the carpet, straight on her back, and, closing her eyes, tell her to lie there perfectly still; then he would leave the room for several minutes. There she would lie, playing dead, her paws folded on her white breast and a peaceful expression on her countenance, till her master would come back and recall her to life. So perfectly did the little creature simulate death, or a cataleptic trance, that only an almost imperceptible quiver in the tip of her tail betrayed her. That tail was a tell-tale.

On subsequent visits, I found at the poet's house a handsome parrot, from Australia, I believe, and the real hero of this story. Charlie was his name, and he was a very gallant-looking fellow indeed, in a sort of dove-colored uniform, turned up with scarlet, and with feathers brilliant enough for a field marshal. He was not distinguishad for general amiability—few of the parrot family are; but he was certainly a remarkably quaint and knowing bird. In his early parrothood I doubt if his parents expected to raise such a prodigy of eleverness. If they could have foreseen that he would be one day the companion of a great poet, they would have thought it a fine thing—for the poet.

Charlie was not kept confined to a cage or perch, but had usually the freedom of the house; though he was rather mischievous, and decidedly discourteous to such visitors as he happened to take a pique against. He had the dislike, peculiar, I think, to parrots, of bare feet; and woe to the village boy or girl, or Irish servant-maid, who ventured to appear in his august presence unshod and unhosed! He would begin by circling round and round the offender, softly, slowly reconnoitering the position, then suddenly pounce on the foot or ankle, and nip and pinch in the most vindictive and remorseless manner. One day a stranger from the rural districts called to see the poet, who is a quiet, studious man, and that morning happened to be particularly engaged in his study. Yet he had not the heart to deny himself to a visitor, who perhaps had come a long way to see him, but did his best to make him feel welcome and at ease. After all, the conversation was rather constrained on both sides, and the morning was passing rather heavily, when the poet happened to notice that the stranger—a tall young man, if I remember rightly—kept "changing base," by crossing first one leg and then the other over its fellow, and that in so doing he had worked his light linen trowsers up toward the knee, and left exposed above the short stockings a considerable undefended territory of leg. Scarcely had the poet noted this latter circumstance, when his mischievous, familiar Charlie came tip-toeing into the study from the porch, and paused for a moment, with his head on one side, regarding the stranger with no very friendly expression in his cold, sly, wicked little eyes—as much as to say, "Herc's another bore come to besiege my master!" Suddenly he caught sight of that tempting piece of undressed calf, and, before the benevolent poet could intervene, made a desperate onslaught, pitching in like a little avenging genius of the study! With a startled scream the tall stranger leaped into the air, shaking off Charlie, who coolly tripped away to his perch, laughing like a hobgoblin; and the poet noted with horror that there was blood upon his beak! The tall stranger soon took his leave; and it is to be presumed that after this experience his visits were made shorter or his trowsers longer.

On summer mornings Charlie liked to sit on his perch, on the sunny piazza, and hail the passers-by. It was his way of seeing life, and keeping up his importance in society. Sometimes the school-children would tease him by too great familiarity; then he would scold dreadfully, but I never heard him use profane language. It is more than likely that he had picked up a few oaths from the sailor-talk on ship-board, or in cities through which he had passed, for he was a parrot that had been the world; but the example of this sober and gentle household had told on him, and his speech was blameless, though his spirit was yet unregenerate. One morning, when some lads, pausing on their way to school, were shouting to him over the paling, he heard the nine o'clock bell, and called out: "Be off, boys! The bell rings."

Charlie was fond of making explorations about the house and garden, and grew daily more independent and adventurous in his habits. At last he made his way up the water-spout, or some vines, to the roof of the house, where he screamed and laughed, hopped and danced, and cut up various delirious didos. Next his "vaulting ambition" carried him to the top of the highest chimney, from which point of vantage he shrieked yet more defiantly, and laughed more mockingly, and in fact "sassed" the whole town. Every pleasant day he would resort to this lofty perch, and, right in sight of the Friends' meeting-house, indulge in such unquakerly antics, in such boastful and unprofitable talk, that it is a wonder the quiet neighborhood was not scandalized. One luckless day, however, Charlie the bold, while engaged in some of his mad pranks, on the narrow coping of the chimney, lost his balance, and fell down into the dark chasm beneath; at least, so it was supposed, but no one witnessed the catastrophe. It was only known that Charlie had disappeared, that he did not come for his rations, or return to his perch at night. The room, from the fireplace of which the tall chimney led, was not used at this time; so, in the long and careful search that was made for the lost parrot, nobody thought of looking there. Indeed, he had not fallen into the fireplace, but had lodged in a narrow part of the chimney, about half way up, and, it seems, was not enough of a "sweep" to make his way out. At length, when he had been gone three or four days, and his anxious friends had given up looking for him, supposing him to have been stolen by gypsies, or to have run away to seek his fortune, and all the household was in mourning for him except the cat, the poet, happening to enter the unused parlor, heard a faint, familiar voice, away up in the chimney, crying, "Poor Charlie!" He went to the fireplace, removed the board, and looked up to where a dingy little object intercepted his view of the blue sky. It was the lost parrot! I do not remember just how they released the unfortunate bird; but I think they let down a basket by a rope, and he got into it, and was drawn out. All the way up he pitied himself and bemoaned his fate, and all the way down into the study continued his sad plaint. When he saw his master, he wailed out afresh, "Poor Charlie!" and then, "Charlie wants water!" Water was given him, and cracker, and every delicacy adapted to his condition; and all the household rejoiced over him, except the cat; but everything failed to comfort him. He would look at his sooty feathers and his dilapidated tail, and keep up his mournful refrain, "Poor Charlie! poor Charlie!" He was washed and smoothed, and put comfortably to perch; but in the morning he was as dolorous as ever—a regular Jeremiah of a parrot. He never held up his scarlet-tufted head in the old saucy, pert way again; it seemed that black chimney had been to him as a perpendicular "valley of the shadow of death"; as, after emerging from it, he grew so meek and serious-minded, I really believe that a whole Sunday-school procession of barefooted boys and girls could have passed his perch without his making a single sally upon them. He never laughed much, or mocked, or boasted any more; but became quite a model bird, and made a very good end at last. His death did not produce a very profound sensation in the community, though doubtless he had been used to think that he kept the dull old town going; and, though much speaking had been his sole gift, he had no soul to speak of. Yet I doubt not the great poet felt something of tropical brightness, something of pleasant humor and weird companionship, something of dear association, pass out of his life when poor Charlie died.

## FOREIGN GLEANINGS.

AN American young lady is astonishing Emperor and Empress and all Paris by her evolutions on the ice.

—Mrs. Ellicott, the wife of the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, is about to sing at another concert, which will be given at Bristol, in aid of one of the local charities.

—President Johnson has sent the sum of fifty dollars as his contribution to the Operative Tailors' Emigration Society in London, with his best wishes for its object.

—A dog belonging to a Mr. Frost swallowed a letter containing three £5 notes, at Taunton, the other day. On the animal being killed the notes were recovered.

—Sir Gideon Culling Eardley, Bart., has been tried for bigamy, condemned, and sentenced to imprisonment and hard labor for eighteen months. His scandalous life is said to have broken his noble father's heart.

—Shirtmaking at one penny each, the seamstress finding needles and thread. Such was the pay received by Mary Yems, the wife of a Wapping costermonger, who went and drowned herself last week.

—The Queen is coming forth from her long seclusion. She has given notice that she will hold a Court on March 3d, at Buckingham Palace, to receive the diplomatic corps, and three Drawing-rooms later in the spring.

—The Jews of Hungary are now emancipated; a bill for that purpose, passed by the two houses of Parliament, being one of the measures to which Francis Joseph gave his royal assent at the appropriate season of Christmas.

—The total cost of the armaments of Europe, including the forced abstinence from labor, is over $1,500,000,000 each year. No wonder there is such a prevailing dearth of food.

—When England was first evangelized, horse-flesh was included by the missionaries among "things offered unto idols," and its consumption as food interdicted as constituting, with idol worship and the exposure of infants, the three crimes which Christians must avoid.

—A lesson in will-making has been given by another lawyer. The last testament of the late Mr. Edward James, who was member for Manchester, is contained in these few words: "This is my last will, dated July 29, 1858. I devise and bequeath my estate to my wife, Mary James, her heirs, executors, and administrators, and appoint her the executrix."

—There are 170,000 children in London alone who ought to be at school but are not; and there are eight London parishes, with a population of above 7,000, where there is no school at all, yet the Archbishop of Canterbury, at an educational meeting at Tunbridge Wells, on Tuesday, said the denominational system must be maintained, and the Bishop of Oxford argued against the compulsory attendance of children.

—Mr. Bright advises that the £13,000,000 of Church property in Ireland be taken, and a moderate portion of it be divided among Episcopalians, Romanists, Presbyterians, etc., to give parsonages to their priests or ministers. Why not make them all entirely dependent on their people? The various denominations will not accept the proposition. "Not so," says *The English Independent*, "will Mr. Bright silence the three-headed Cerberus."

—The chair of political economy at Oxford is vacant. It is held only for a term of five years, and Mr. Thorold Rogers, the late incumbent, will hardly be elected. He has been guilty of high misdemeanors. He preached Mr. Cobden's funeral sermon, he has attended meetings of the Reform League, and he has written letters to the *Morning Star*; and, worse than all, has attended a public meeting in a Baptist chapel. How could an Oxford professor have been guilty such temerity?

—Lord Willoughby D'Eresby, Lord Chamberlain of England, has been convicted before the Chief-Justice of England of maltreating and cruelly deserting his mistress, a French countess, whom he had seduced from her husband, and to whom he had promised marriage. He has been compelled to make a generous provision for her from his rent-roll, which amounts to £60,000 a year. The Lord Chief-Justice warmly denounced his scandalous course. The brute has no shame. He deals in dogs, and advertises pugs for sale of the genuine Lord Willoughby breed.

—A carefully-prepared statement, received by the Secretary of State, from Commissioner Beckwith, shows that the United States are Number One "in grand prizes," and exceed every nation except France in the general proportion of awards to exhibitors, and in the proportion of gold and silver medals and "honorable mentions." In the matter of bronze medals, Austria, Prussia, and North Germany are slightly in advance of us. In the general average we are just double the rate of Great Britain and her colonies.

—It is proposed to make a grant by the University of Oxford of £300 for the purchase of Samaritan MSS. These were purchased, through the British consul at Damascus, of the representatives of two deceased Samaritan gentlemen. The MS. of chief importance is a very valuable MS. of the Samaritan Targum; but, philologically, in its bearings especially on Hebrew, every remnant of Samaritan is of value, as adding to the vocabulary of the expiring language of an expiring people.

—A Professor Axenfeld, of Russian origin, recently appointed professor of medical pathology at the College of Medicine in Paris, said in his inaugural speech that the most glorious night to which a country could attain was when she received every man, no matter how poor, or of whatever blood or race he might be, and gave him full and fair opportunities to work and achieve distinction, without regard to birth or rank. This is the doctrine which is applauded in Paris, and opposed by "Democrats" in the United States.

—A singular reason for refusing parish relief to a poverty-stricken old man was given by the mayor of Bridgewater, who is also chairman of the Board of Guardians, the other day. The old reprobate, he said, had, in the course of his life, married no less than four wives, who were all living; and three of them were "young, hale, hearty women, quite able to maintain him." This being so, the Board or Guardians, notwithstanding that the applicant was incapacitated from work by disease, declined to assist him. They left that duty to the women he had so flagrantly wronged.

—It appears from English income reports that 7,084 persons possess £112,640,000 a year, being *one-seventh* of the whole national income as returned, and one-fourth of all the income derived from property. There are, moreover, only 47,564 households in England returning more than £1,000 a year. It will be remembered, also, that only 32,000 persons possess in Great Britain more than ten acres apiece. The deduction from all these facts is that there are but 7,000 families in England deserving to be called rich—that is, with more than £5,000 a year; and less than 50,000 who are comfortable—that is, have more than £1,000 from all sources.—*Spectator.*

# Selections.

## THE HEART'S OFFER.

Unto thine altar, Lord,
A broken heart I bring;
And wilt thou graciously accept
Of such a worthless thing?

To Christ, the bleeding Lamb,
My faith directs its eyes;
Thou mayst reject that worthless thing,
But not his sacrifice.

When he gave up his life
The law was satisfied;
And now to its severer claims
I answer, "Jesus died."

## THREE LESSONS.

ONE of the first lessons I received was in 1813, when I was eleven years of age. My grandfather had collected a fine flock of merino sheep, which were carefully cherished during the war of 1812–15. I was a shepherd boy, and my business was to watch the sheep in the fields. A boy who was more fond of his books than of sheep was sent with me, but left the work to me, while he lay in the shade and read his books. I finally complained of this to the old gentleman. I shall never forget his benignant smile as he replied: "Never you mind; if you watch the sheep, you will have the sheep." I thought to myself: what does the old gentleman mean? I don't expect to have any sheep. My aspirations were quite moderate in those days, and a first-rate merino buck was worth $1,000. I could not make out exactly what he meant; but I had great confidence in him, as he was a judge, and had been to Congress in Washington's time; so I concluded that it was all right, whatever he meant, and went out contentedly with the sheep. After I got to the field I could not get that idea out of my head. Finally I thought of my Sunday lesson: "Thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things." Then I understood it. Never you mind who else neglects his duty; but you be faithful, and you will have your reward! I do not think it will take many lads as long as it did me to understand this proverb. I received my second lesson after I came to New York, as clerk to the late Luman Reed. A merchant from Ohio, who knew me, came to purchase goods of Mr. Reed. He expressed his gratification at finding me there, and said to me, "You have got a good place. Make yourself so useful that they cannot do without you." I took his meaning quicker than I did the proverb about the sheep. Well, I worked on these two ideas until Mr. Reed offered me an interest in his business. The first morning after the copartnership was announced, Mr. James Geery, the old tea merchant, called to see me, and said to me: "You are all right now; I have only one word of advice to give you: Be careful who you walk the streets with." That was lesson number three. In this connection I must repeat an anecdote told of the late Robert Lennox. A country merchant came into the store of Mr. Morton, a highly respectable Scotch merchant, to purchase goods. He spoke about credit, references, etc. Mr. Morton said: "I will give you what credit you wish." "But," said the merchant, "I am an entire stranger to you." Mr. Morton replied: "Did I not see you at church with Robert Lennox?" "Yes, I was at church with him." "Well, I will trust any man whom Robert Lennox will take to church with him." I hope these three lessons of watchfulness over the interests of their employers, watchfulness over their partners' interests and their own after they are joined, followed by intense watchfulness that no black sheep come into their folds, may be impressed by these anecdotes upon the mind of those for whom they are intended. One other lesson I feel it very necessary to inculcate—that of patience: With a little patience most young men will find a position as high as they have fitted themselves to fill.—*Jonathan Sturges.*

THE ARISTOCRACY AND DIGNITY OF WASHINGTON.—When the convention to form a constitution was sitting in Philadelphia, in 1787, of which Gen. Washington was president, he had stated evenings to receive the calls of his friends. At an interview between Hamilton, the Morrises, and others, the former remarked that Washington was reserved and aristocratic, even to his intimate friends, and allowed no one to be familiar with him. Gouverneur Morris said that was a mere fancy, and he could be as familiar with Washington as with any of his other friends. Hamilton replied, "If you will, at the next reception evening, gently slap him on the shoulder, and say, 'My dear general, how happy I am to see you look so well,' a supper and wine shall be provided for you and a dozen of your friends." The challenge was accepted. On the evening appointed a large number attended, and at an early hour Gouverneur Morris entered, bowed, shook hands, laid his left hand on Washington's shoulder, and said: "My dear general, I am very happy to see you look so well!" Washington withdrew his hand, stepped suddenly back, fixed his eye on Morris for several minutes with an angry frown, until the latter retreated abashed, and sought refuge in the crowd. The company looked on in silence. At the supper, which was provided by Hamilton, Morris said: "I have won the bet, but paid dearly for it; and nothing could induce me to repeat it."

THE AMENITIES OF LIFE.—Thus says the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican*: There was a noteworthy illustrative incident on a railcar out of Springfield, the other day. A big black but clean and well-dressed "colored brother" entered and sat down by one of the, at least formerly, "ruling race." The white man looked venom at the black one, and, hissing out, "Do you suppose I am going to sit by a —— black nigger like you? Let me get out," squeezed by into the aisle, and took a vacant seat in front, by the side of a small, pale student lad from Springfield. The latter looked at the new-comer, and, saying, "Do you suppose I can sit by you, sir? Let me pass out," got up, and went back to the just vacated seat by the black man. The party of the first part grew pale with added feeling, and said: "Do you prefer to sit by a nigger?" "I prefer to sit by a gentleman." "Do you dare to say I am not a gentleman?" "A gentleman never swears, or insults a man because of his color." "You shall be taken care of, you impudent jackanapes." When the black brother, stalwart and suggestive, spoke in, "I will take care of him, sir." There ensued "a splendid passage of silence," and the car went on, and there was no assault and battery for the Worcester police court.

GOD'S GUEST.—I think I could go near to be a perfect Christian if I were always a visitor, as I have sometimes been, at the house of some good, hospitable friend. I can show a great deal of self-denial where the best of everything is urged upon me with kindly importunity. It is not so very hard to turn the other cheek for a kiss. And when I meditate upon the pains taken for our entertainment in this life—on the endless variety of seasons of human character and fortune, on the costliness of the hangings and furniture of our dwellings here—I sometimes feel a singular joy in looking upon myself as God's guest; and cannot but believe that we should all be wiser and happier, because more grateful, if we were always mindful of our privilege in this regard. And should we not rate more cheaply any honor that men could pay us, if we remembered that every day we sat at the table of the Great King? Yet must we not forget that we are in the strictest bonds his servants also; for there is no impiety so abject as that which expects to be *dead-headed* (*ut vita dicam*) through life, and which, calling itself trust in Providence, is in reality asking Providence to trust us, and taking up all our goods on false pretenses. It is a wise rule to take the world as we find it, not always to leave it so.—*Parson Wilbur, in Second Series of Biglow Papers.*

A NASBY VERSION OF THE SCRIPTURES.—Nasby, writing from his "military and biblical institoot" in Kentucky, records one effect of the defeat of equal suffrage in Ohio:

The Fakulty of the Institoot met next mornin' for the purpus uv revisin' the Scripters. It wuz desided that the word white shood be inserted wherever necessary, and that the edishen only be yoosed by the Dimocracy and Conservativ Republikins. We made progress, the follerin' bein' a few uv the changes:

"So God creatid a white man in his own image."

"Whosoever, therefore, shall confess me before white men," etc.

"Suffer little white children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom uv Heaven."

Wich last is comfortin,' ez it shows that the distinchen is kept up through all eternity. I give these merely as samples. We shel have it finisht in a few days, and, ef funds can be raised, shel publish it. Sich a vershun of the Skripters is needed.

## PEBBLES.

A LITTLE boy at Sunday-school being asked, "What was the chief end of man?" repied, "The end what's got the head on."

"I do not say," remarked Mrs. Brown, "that Jones is a thief; but I do say that, if his farm joined mine, I would not try to keep sheep."

A DUKE once said, in praising his horse, he loved him better than he did his Bible. That feeling, it was intimated, arose from better acquaintance with one than with the other.

A PERSON was boasting that he sprung from a high family. "Yes," said a bystander, "I have seen some of the same family so high that their feet could not touch the ground."

THERE is an old gentleman living in Claremont County, Ill., who believes that the earth is flat, and that the Democratic party is the only hope of the country. The old chap is a little flat himself.

A YOUNG lady in the northern part of Wisconsin writes to a county superintendent of schools that she thinks it "her duty to teach a school *somewhere*"; and that, if he can "assist her, to *rite* and let her *no*."

A LADY asked a pupil at a public school, "What was the sin of the Pharisees?" "Eating camels, marm," quickly replied the child. She had read that the Pharisees "strained at gnats and swallowed camels."

A GENTLEMAN who rode from New York to Hartford in a train full of Democratic delegates, remarked, when the conductor took his ticket, that he thought his ticket was first class. The conductor told him he was right; when he rejoined, "Well, either I am in a second-class car or else there's going to be a Democratic convention!"

IT is so seldom, in this age of shams, that anything advertised actually performs the work it is reported to do that it affords us positive pleasure to be able to record a genuine case. Two little children in the country, suffering from colds, recently took some cough lozenges. *Judy* is able to state on good authority that they will "cough no more." An inquest has been held.

A PANTHEIST minister met Dr. Emmons one day, and abruptly asked, "Mr. Emmons, how old are you?" "Sixty, sir; and how old are you?" "As old as the creation," was the answer, in a triumphant tone. "Then you are of the same age with Adam and Eve?" "Certainly; I was in the garden when they were." "I have always heard that there was a third person in the garden with them," replied the Doctor, with great coolness; "but I never knew before that it was you."

WHEN Rowland Hill was, some years ago, in Scotland, he was introduced to an aged minister, somewhat resembling himself in piety and eccentricity. The old man looked at him for some time very earnestly, and at length said: "Weel, I have been looking for some teem at the leens of your face." "And what do you think of it?" said Mr. Hill. "Why, I am thinking that, if the grace of God hed na changed your heart, you would ha been a most tremendous rogue." Mr. Hill laughed heartily, and said, "Well, you have just hit the nail on the head."

ABIJAH HUNT, an old resident of Williamsburg, will be remembered by many of the older residents of Hampshire County for his quaintness and love of a joke. On one occasion he went to Boston, and at the hotel at dinner inquired for chicken, which proved to be remarkably tough; whereupon the old gentleman asked the landlady where the fowl came from. She knew her customer, and replied that "it came from Williamsburg." "Impossible!" said Mr. Hunt, "for the town hasn't been incorporated over forty years!"

TAD LINCOLN is attending school in Chicago, where he occasionally gives evidence that he possesses a share of his father's droll humor. His teacher, the other day, with a severity not altogether unheard of, had inflicted the penalty of "marks" upon another boy for the misdemeanor of blowing his nose. Pretty soon Tad's hand signaled the tutor's eye, whereupon:

*Tutor, logultur.*—"Lincoln, what do you wish?"

*Tad.*—"Want to go out, sir."

*Tutor.*—"For what purpose?"

*Tad.*—"To scratch my head, sir."

He goes!

*Once a Week* relates the following story: "A friend of mine was riding on the outside of a North Devon coach, from Barnstable to Ilfracombe, when the driver said to him, 'I've had a coin guv' me to-day two hundred year old. Did you ever see a coin two hundred year old?' 'Oh, yes, I have one myself two thousand years old.' 'Ah,' said the driver, 'have ye?' and spoke no more during the rest of the journey. When the coach arrived at its destination, the driver came up to my friend, with an intensely self-satisfied air, and said, 'I told you as we druv' along I had a coin two hundred year old.' 'Yes.' 'And you said to me as you had one two thousand year old?' 'Yes, so I have.' 'Now it's a lie.' 'What do you mean by that?' 'What do I mean? Why, its only 1867 now.'"

# Commercial Notices.

THE Family Favorite Weed Sewing Machine is a perfect beauty in its operations. It runs quietly and lightly, and is capable of performing a range and variety of work never before attempted upon a single machine, using either *silk*, *cotton*, or *linen* thread. Office 613 Broadway.

AMENIA CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY.—We had occasion last year to refer in commendatory words to the above establishment, speaking of the superior quality of workmanship and the honesty and ability of its proprietor. Our continued intercourse and acquaintance with Mr. Payne, to the present time, have given us no occasion to retract a single word of our complimentary notice; but, rather, we have increased pleasure in testifying to the merits of the business. Our readers will find everything done in the best manner, and at low prices; and all that is claimed in the advertisement will be faithfully carried out to the very letter. We hope a generous patronage will be extended to him.

ARE ALL MEN EQUAL?—All men are equal in natural rights, but not in intellect and inventive genius. Thousands of Saleratus makers have tried in vain to make a first-rate article! James Pyle has surpassed them all, and his Saleratus is the perfection of the art. Tell your grocer you want Pyle's Saleratus, and no other. His name is on every package.

HOUSEKEEPERS should try the Patent Indigo Blueing-Bag. The most economical and reliable, perfectly pure and soluble, and put up in convenient style, for *ready* use. Each bag boxed. Price 10 cents and 20 cents. Send to your grocer *for it*, or to Plymouth Color Company, 106 and 108 Fulton street, N. Y.

THE purest and sweetest Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, upon the sea-shore; it is perfectly pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it can take no other. Ask for "Hazard and Caswell's Cod Liver Oil," manufactured by CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., New York. Sold by all druggists.

TO BRICK MAKERS.—I have a machine guaranteed to make 2,500 to 7,000 first-class brick per hour, according to facilities for removing them. Can be worked by two horses or steam. I offer to demonstrate these facts by machines in actual operation. J. H. RENICK, No. 71 Broadway, N. Y., Room No. 28.

A GREAT soul in a small body. Mathusek's Prize Colibri and Orchestral Pianos. Call or send for circular. BARLOW & DOEHLER, 694 Broadway, N. Y.

## NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING TUESDAY, FEB. 18, 1868.

| BEEF CATTLE. | | SHEEP AND LAMBS. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Premium | 10½@10 | Extra, ₩ lb | 8½@ 9 |
| Extra | 9½@10 | Choice | 7¾@ 8 |
| First quality | 9 @9½ | Good | 7 @7¾ |
| Second quality | 8½@8½ | Fair | 6½@ 6¾ |
| Third quality | 8 @8½ | Common | 4¾@ 6 |
| Ordinary | 7 @7½ | Extra Lambs | — @— |
| Average of all sales about | @8½ | Good | — @— |
| | | Common to Fair | — @— |

| COWS AND CALVES. | | VEAL CALVES. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Choice | $90@100 | Extra and Choice | @13½ |
| Good | 75@ 85 | Good | @12½ |
| Fair | 60@ 75 | Common | @11½ |
| Inferior and Common | 40@ 50 | Inferior | @10½ |

| SWINE. | Live, per cwt. | Dressed, per lb. |
|---|---|---|
| Corn-fed, prime to fancy | @ 12½ | @13 @—12 |
| Corn-fed, common to fair | 8 87½@9 00 | @10½ @—11 |

## WHOLESALE COUNTRY PRODUCE MARKET.

Reported expressly for THE INDEPENDENT, by David W. Lewis, Commission Merchant, No. 62 Pearl street.

Commission on Butter, Eggs, Poultry, etc., is 5 per ct. Flour, Grain etc., 2½ per cent.
Marking-plates furnished when desired.

GOLD ranged at 140¼@141.

FREIGHTS.—Property not perishable and not in particular haste to meet a market reaches destination in a little longer time, but as certainly by freight as by express; and receivers of produce here have truckmen, whose business it is to call at the principal depots every morning to take charge of their receipts.

BUTTER.—There is the lightest stock known for same time of year these 10 years. Welsh tubs are especially inquired for, and good lines are readily sold at 50 cts., while some fancy fall butter sells at 55 cts.; and any lots of good, sound, useful butter bring 46@48 cts., quick. Rolls sell at 55@40 cts., and store-packed butter at 39@40 cts., as in quality. Spring butter will open high, and tubs got forward early will sell at satisfactory prices. We quote:

| | |
|---|---|
| Strictly fine high-flavored fall butter | @48 |
| Fine long dairies—entire | @55 |
| Good, sound, solid, useful butter | @50 |
| Roll butter | @40 |
| Store-packed butter | @40 |
| Grease | some. |

CHEESE.—The market is very flat, with only a moderate business, at former rates. We quote:

| | |
|---|---|
| Factories, firsts | @15¾ |
| do seconds | @14 |
| Private dairies, firsts | @14 |
| do do seconds | @13 |
| Common and skims | @10 |

EGGS are unchanged. We quote:

| | |
|---|---|
| Limed eggs, per doz | @30 |
| Choice State eggs, per doz | @40 |
| Western, Pennsylvania, and Canada | @39 |
| Egg Oats are worth 60 cts. per bush. Bbls. 25 cts. | |

POULTRY.—All kinds have been scarce and in good demand, at slight advance in prices. We quote:

| | |
|---|---|
| Turkeys, ₩ lb | @25 |
| Chickens, " | @20 |
| Ducks, " | @24 |
| Geese, " | @15 |

GAME.—Grouse have been scarce and in good demand, at higher rates. There is but little doing in the balance of the list. Venison is about done. We quote:

| | |
|---|---|
| Partridges, per pair | 1 00 @ 1 25 |
| Grouse " | 1 25 @ 1 50 |
| Rabbits, " | — 50 @— 60 |
| Quail, trapped, per doz | 3 00 @ 3 25 |

BEANS are getting very dear and scarce. There has been active inquiry, at $3@3c. advance. We quote:

| | |
|---|---|
| Medium, prime, per bush. qts | 2 65 @2 75 |
| Marrows, " " " | 2 75@2 80 |
| Mixed kinds, " " " | 2 75@2 80 |

BEESWAX is in demand at 39@40 cents.

TALLOW has been less active; and prices are easier at 11@11¼ cts.

DRIED FRUITS.—Dried Apples are in good inquiry at a slight advance in price. Real fancy fruit is scarce, and such would exceed our quotations. The balance of the list is dull, and prices are only nominal. We quote:

| | |
|---|---|
| Apples, State, per lb | 9½@10¼ |
| do Western, per lb | @ 9 |
| Peaches, new Georgia | @20 |
| do unpeeled, halves and quarters | @16 |
| Cherries, pitted, ₩ lb | @ 60 |

CRANBERRIES.—Extra fine fruit is very scarce and high, while inferior and soft stock is abundant and very low. We quote:

| | |
|---|---|
| Cape Cod, per bbl | @ 12 00 |
| Fair to good, " | @ 9 00 |

ASHES.—The stock of pearls here is very light, and held at above our quotations; but there is not much doing. Pots are firm. We quote:

| | |
|---|---|
| Pearls | @10 25 @10 50 |
| Pots | @ 8 37 |


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## PRICES CURRENT

REPORTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE INDEPENDENT.

ASHES—Duty: 2½ ₩ cent. ₩ lb. Pot, 1st at 100lbs. 8@ 8 37½; Pearl, 1st sort 10@5 a10 50. CANDLES—Duty: 24c. ₩ lb. Sperm, ₩ lb. 45 @— Patent, ₩ lb. @— Adam'e, Patent @— Adam'e, State @— COAL—Duty: 75c. ₩ ton. Liv. Orr'ston 14 00 @— Sidney @— Pictou @— Anth. Pt. 1000 @ 6 50 COCOA—Duty: 3 c. ₩ lb. Maracc'o grinded @— Guaya'l 10¾@— 11¾ Para " " @— 7 Esmer'a " " @— 7¾ COFFEE—Duty: 5c. ₩ lb. Java, w'h'e, W'hood 36½a 38½ Bahia 12 @— 17¾ Laguayra 16 @— 17½ Maracaibo 15 @— 16¾ St. Dom'ocoan 14¾@— 15¾ COPPER—(Ketprny)—Duty: Pig and Bar 2½c. and Sheathing 3c. ₩ lb. Am'can ingot 20¾@— 24¾ Fatherl'n new (nails) ₩ lb @— Sheathing, old @— Sheath'g, yell. @— Pig, Chile @— Bolts @— DRUGS AND DYES. Alcohol @— 4 25 Aloes, ₩ lb @— Alcoholic'd ture @— 85 Alum 2½@— 3½ Ant'yms, gid @— 11¼ Arsnic, red 21½@— 25 Arsenic, pow'd 2¾@— 3 Annatto 35 @— 40 Balsam Capivi 50 @— 60 Balsam Tolu 1 40 @— 1 50 Balsam Peru @— a 3 75 Berries, Yorks, grd @— 27 Berries, Turk @— 8 Bi-carb. Soda qd 4¼@— 4½ Borax, refined 31½@— 43 Brimstone, roll @— 3¾ Brimstone, flor @— 5½ Brim'e, e'd'n, gld 2 00 @4 00 Camph'e, w'hsbnd, c— a 2¾ Camphor, ref. 1 06 @— 1 07 Cantharides 1 70 @— 1 75 Car. Ammonia 17½@— 17½ Cardamoms @— a 3 25 Castor Oil cases 192 @— Chamomiles, f— 15 @— 60 Cl'orate Potash, gld @— 21¼ Cochineal fine gl 90 @— 98 Coch. Mex. good 80 @— 85 Copperas, Am @— 1¾ Cream tar, g'd @— 29¾ Cubeba, E. I @— 38 Cutch @— 15½ Epsom Salts @— 3¾ Ginsbgr, ₩ lb 1 75 @ 2 00 Gum Arabic, sifts @— 31 Gum Arabic, pkd @— 70 Gum Benzoin @— 85 Gum Myrrh, fr. @— Gum Opium, ₩ lb @— Gum Tragacanth, flat @ 1 00 Hyd. Pota. Eng. and fr. gld @— 3 65 Ipecacuanha, Br @— 3 85 Jalap @— 3 90 Lac Dye @— 35 Licorice Root @— 24 Madder, Dutch gold @— 9 Madder, French gold @— 9¾ Manna, large flake @— 1 70 Manna, small flake @— 95 Morphine, bl. @— Nutgalls, Aleppo @— 35 Oil Bergm @— 6 87½ Oil Cassia @ 10 @ 3 80 Oil Lemon @ 2 75 @ 4 00 Oil Peppermint @— @ 4 25 Oil Orange @— Opium, T. T. & J @ 7 00 @ 7 12½ Oxalic Acid @— Prussiate potash @— Quicksilver @— Rhubarb Ch @ 2 55 @ 3 25 Saleratus, cash @— Sal Am'iac, red @— Sal Soda, gnd 1 62½@— 1 75 Sarsa'lla, Hon in bd gld @— Sarsa'lla, Mex in bd gld @— Senna, gld @— Senna, Alex @— Shellac @— Soda Ash 3¾@— Sugar Lead, w'd @— Sulphr, Roll @— Tartaric Acid 44½@— Verdigris, gold @— Vitriol, Blue @— White Lead, pure @— FEATHERS—Duty: 30 per cent. ad val. Live Geese @— Tennessee @— FISH—Duty: Mackerel, ₩ bbl. Herrings, No. 1: Salmon, No. 1: Other Pickled, ₩ bbl. Other Fish, Pickled, Dried, and Smoked in smaller packages, 50 cts. ₩ 100 lbs. Cod, Scale 4 50 @ 5 25 Pickled Scale, 3 00 @ 3 50 Pickled Cod, 5 00 @ 5 37½ Mackerel No. 1 16 00 @ 16 50 Mackerel, No. 1, small @ 18 50 Mack. No. 2 M, 1300 @ 13 50 Mack. No. 3 M, 10 00 @ 10 25 Salm'n Pack, 1200 @— Sal. Pic. ₩ tce @— Shad, Ct. No. 1 @— ₩ bbl. @— Herring Pick'd @— Herr'g scaled @— 40 Herring, No. 1 @— 25 FLAX—Duty: 015 ₩ ton. North Riv. Rough 320 @— 325 Jute, gold 106 80 @ 125 00 Amer. unbl'd 210 00 @ 240 00 Do. do. dressed 320 00 @ 330 00 HIDES—Duty: 10 ₩ cent. ad valorem, gold @ G. & R. Acres Gin Sh. Cay'd 10½@— 11 Do. do. gr'nd 19 @— 20 Oronoco 17½@— 18 San Juan @— 14 Savan'lla, etc 11 @— 13 Maracaibo 10 @— 14 Maranh. or Ceara 11½@— 12 Matamoras 12 @— 15¾ P. Cabello 14½@— 15 Vera Cruz 14 @— 15 Dry South qld @— 13 Calcutta Buff, ord 11 @— 11¾ Do. Kips, Wmo 14 @— 15 Do. dry-salted @— Bavarians @— 35 @— 50 HORNS—Duty: 10 ₩ cent. ad val. Ox, D, L, & R., Cl. & L 7 00 @ 8 00 INDIGO—Duty, free. Bengal, ₩ lb 1 05 @— 2 00 Madras, gold @— 65 @— 75 Manilla, gold @— 55 @ 1 00 Caracca, gold 75 @ 1 00 Guatemala, gld @— 1 15 IRON—Duty: Bars 0½c. ₩ lb. ₩ 100 lbs; Boiler and Plate, 1½c. ₩ lb.; Band, Hoop, and Scroll, 1¾ @ 1¾c. ₩ lb. Pig, 68 ₩ ton; Sheet, &c. per lb. Pig, English @— Scotch, ₩ ton 29 00 @ 32 

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The Independent.

THEODORE TILTON, EDITOR.
HENRY C. BOWEN, PUBLISHER.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 27, 1868.

## THE "IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT" IN WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTH-DAY—JOHNSON'S DEATH-DAY.

WASHINGTON is now the theater of events more important than any which, since the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, have challenged the attention of the people. The usurpations of the President have at last reached a point beyond which forbearance, even in the estimation of Conservative Republicans, ceases to be a virtue; and there is strong reason to hope that he will speedily be impeached and removed. This measure of retributive justice, it seems to us, can alone vindicate the sovereignty of the American People, and illustrate the power of a Republican Government to protect itself against treachery, usurpation, and conspiracy on the part of a Chief Magistrate.

On Friday, the 21st inst., the President, in defiance of the "Tenure-of-Office" law, sent Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War, an order removing him from office, and requiring him to transfer to Brevet Maj.-Gen. Lorenzo Thomas, adjutant-general of the army, as Secretary of War *ad interim*, all records, books, papers, and public property in his custody and charge. Gen. Thomas was himself the bearer of this order. Mr. Stanton asked time for reflection, and Gen. Thomas withdrew. Mr. Stanton's first step was to send a copy of the order to the Speaker of the House of Representatives, who at once laid it before that body, in which it was the cause of an excitement such as has not been witnessed there since the close of the war. The proprietor of this journal, who is now in Washington, and has had access to the best sources of information, sends us the following sketch of the progress of events from this time till the end of Saturday.

I was on the floor of the House of Representatives, on Friday last, when the news of Secretary Stanton's second removal by Andrew Johnson was received. There was great excitement, of course, in every quarter. It was soon apparent that the Republican members were ready, shoulder to shoulder, for the emergency then providentially presented. Heretofore there had been a difference of opinion in regard to impeachment; now those differences were all instantly swept away, and the most conservative and timid said that the last feather had been placed upon the camel's back. In a short space of time it was announced that the Senate had been apprised by President Johnson of his last infamous and illegal attempt, in the removal of Secretary Stanton, to break the laws which he had solemnly sworn to execute. That patriotic body immediately went into executive session, and promptly took hold of the case. The following preamble and resolution were adopted:

*Whereas*, the Senate have received and considered the communication of the President, stating that he had removed Edwin M. Stanton, as Secretary of War, and has designated the adjutant-general of the army to act as secretary of war, *ad interim*; therefore

*Resolved* by the Senate of the United States, that, under the constitution and laws of the United States, the President has no power to remove the Secretary of War, and designate any other officer to perform the duties of that office.

The House followed by an impeachment resolution, which was referred to the Reconstruction Committee, with power to report at any time.

On Saturday morning, the whole city seemed to be alive with excitement. A grand rush was made for the Capitol, and such a crowd was scarcely ever seen before within its doors. Every seat and standing place was filled, and thousands went away who could not get within hearing distance of the much-coveted arena of the expected exciting impeachment debate. Speaker Colfax entered the hall a few moments before 12 o'clock, smiling, bowing, and shaking hands, as usual, through a crowd of friends—and such friends as few men in the nation can boast of. His whole manner and bearing was a new revelation to every member present, and to the immense throng in the galleries, that the right man was in the right place. If possible, the Speaker was more prompt, brilliant, and resolute than ever. Work was at hand, and the *master*-workman was all ready. Attempts were made to postpone action on the impeachment of the great criminal; but they all failed. The end had come, and Washington's *birth*-day was evidently to be criminal Johnson's *death*-day. It was to be both a day of joyful remembrance of the great Father of our Country, and a day of joy and rejoicing that the great criminal apostate, Johnson, was to get a prescription which would close his career and consign him to the ranks of Jeff. Davis & Co., where he belongs.

The Senate adjourned at an early hour, and almost the whole body came over to the House to witness the exciting scene. Sumner was there, dignified and calm. Wilson was there, smiling triumphantly. Chandler was there, looking as bold as a lion. Roscoe Conkling was there, mingling and counseling with all the leaders. And the old war-horse, Ben Wade, was there, evidently satisfied with the "situation." Andrew Johnson was not there. Randall was not there. Jeff. Davis was not there. But all their places were filled with living, loyal men.

Every one was anxious to see Brevet-General Stevens, chairman of the Reconstruction Committee; but he did not come, nor did his associates. Their absence was construed to mean impeachment. I left the hall to ascertain if we were soon to hear from the committee; went to their room, sent my card to Mr. Stevens, was cordially invited into the committee-room by him, and was instantly satisfied that he and his associates had finished their great work, and were ready to report. When I assured Mr. S. that the country would sustain him in his last grand effort to purge the nation of its criminal Head-Center, a smile lighted up his face. He then rose, and beckoned to the members of the committee to follow him to the House. Their work was finished, the papers signed, and the grand old leader looked "FORWARD, MARCH," in every line and lineament of his countenance. They went out in silent, solemn procession; and, as they entered the House, the vast throng were immediately hushed to death-like stillness. Speaker Colfax instantly rose, and demanded perfect order, declaring decidedly that no demonstrations of approval or disapproval of the action of the House would be permitted. Mr. Stevens rose, looking as calm and serene as a summer's morning. In body he was feeble, but his brilliant eye spoke of a strength within equal to the Waterloo struggle before him. His report was brief and to the point. The Committee recommended the *impeachment of President Johnson*. Mr. Stevens said he was ready for the vote without debate; but, if the other side desired discussion, he would cheerfully listen, and then ask the customary privilege of closing the debate.

Mr. Brooks, of New York, did his very best; but utterly failed to sustain the criminal President—the great law-breaker of the nation—in his last infamous attempt to override the Constitution and solemn enactments of the country.

Mr. Spaulding, of Ohio, replied to Mr. Brooks in a masterly manner. I have seldom, if ever, listened to a more telling speech. Every shot was like a seventy-four pounder, with Dupont's powder behind it. Bingham, from the same state, opened with a raking fire upon criminal Johnson, and his whole tribe of supporters. He had been slow in acting heretofore, but now he was ready. The President had trampled the laws and the Constitution under his feet, and he must be *impeached*. He had defied Congress, and he must be stopped. He had defied the will of the people plainly and willfully, and he must be wrenched from his place of power by the strong hand of that law which he had so wantonly and stubbornly broken. The arguments and eloquence of the speaker were overwhelming. Neither President Johnson, nor his great defender, Brooks, could stand for a moment such a withering fire. The whole Rocky Mountain range of argument, in a few brief sentences, with thunderbolts behind them, was hurled upon the great USURPER, to the evident satisfaction of nine-tenths of the great cloud of living witnesses present.

Gen. Farnsworth followed, and told Brooks defiantly that *only* half a million of soldiers had *yet* been killed in subduing traitors and saving the country, and that a *million* more were ready to be offered. During the speech of Mr. Farnsworth Mr. Stevens walked feebly to the front of the Speaker's desk, and took a chair placed there for him. Members flocked around him from all parts of the house. He was at times completely surrounded with senators and representatives, all seemingly anxious to benefit by his counsel. It was a beautiful, touching, and solemn picture, and worthy of another masterly effort of Carpenter.

The House, at 5½ o'clock, adjourned until evening, when the debate was continued by Judge Kelly, Messrs. Logan, Ingersoll, and others. I have not space to give particulars in regard to their grand and eloquent speeches. They were worthy of the men and the occasion, and they will never be forgotten by those who heard them.

I had an interview with Secretary Stanton on Saturday evening. He was calm and determined. Andrew Johnson, I am satisfied, cannot overthrow him. The Secretary's office is well guarded with soldiers. No one can enter without permission. On reaching the vicinity of the War Office, I was met by soldiers, who raised their muskets, pointed them toward me, and commanded me to "halt", and I rather think I did so. One of their number stepped forward, took my card, and obtained an invitation from Mr. Stanton to call on him. The interview was pleasant and cordial. Several congressmen were present, and all were confident that the final result of passing events would be the impeachment and overthrow of the President.

Thus the work of expelling from office the great criminal Johnson has been commenced. That he will be turned out of the White House I have not a shadow of doubt.

The man who was inaugurated in drunkenness, who has ever since been a living disgrace to his name, to his position, and to his country, now will go to "his own place" in history, in the company of Benedict Arnold and Jeff. Davis.

H. C. B.

## THE RESULT IN THE HOUSE.

[SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE INDEPENDENT.]

WASHINGTON, Monday,
February 24th, 1868.

THE House convened to-day, at 10 o'clock, and the debate on impeachment was resumed, in the midst of the most intense excitement, which increased rather than abated as the discussion proceeded.

Finally, Mr. Stevens, amid profound silence, rose to give the last finishing stroke to Andrew Johnson. He clearly set forth the enormity of his great crimes and misdemeanors, and demanded that the vile usurper should no longer disgrace the nation. Mr. Stevens was eloquent almost to inspiration. He seemed to speak as from the very brink of the grave. He desired to make one more appeal for the salvation of his country, one more effort to restore peace and prosperity to the nation. He had now no doubt the day of our deliverance was near at hand. The whole House, and the vast throng of listeners in the galleries, were moved almost to tears with his thrilling, touching, and powerful appeals. [See his speech entire in another place.—ED.]

No soldier on the battle-field ever was more faithful than has been this old veteran in the long struggle now closing with the enemies of the country; but it required this day's final wrestling with the arch-traitor Johnson to cap the climax of his glorious and brilliant career. He may now say to his fellow compatriots, "I am ready to be offered; my country is safe."

The Speaker promptly called the House to order as the hour of five had arrived, and the vote must now be taken. He commanded silence in the galleries. The vote was then taken, with the following result: ayes **126**, noes **47**. Thus the House decided that the official head of Andrew Johnson ought to be brought to the block; and we trust the Senate will promptly apply the ax.

H. C. B.

It is said that the President has prepared an explanatory message to Congress, declaring that his only purpose in what he has done was to test the constitutionality of the Tenure of Office law. He will probably find that the time for explanations is past. His appointment of Gen. Thomas was a palpable violation of the law, and wholly unnecessary as a means of bringing the matter before the courts. There are rumors that he intends to apply to the U. S. Supreme Court for a *quo warranto*, to compel Mr. Stanton to show why he retains possession of the War Office; but, on the other hand, it is said that the Court has no right to issue such a process.

No doubt is entertained that the District Supreme Court, Judge Cartter, will hold Gen. Thomas for trial upon the charge of violating the law, thus sustaining the action of Congress.

God save the country!

## SOBER SECOND THOUGHT.

SHALL we admit Alabama?

The rebel states ought not to come back till they are loyal. This has been all along demanded by Congress and the Country. Alabama ought not to be readmitted till she is as heartily in sympathy with the Union as she lately was with the Confederacy. Only such states as will love, cherish, and defend the Union ought to be admitted into it. Bloody, agonizing, and horrible has been the experience of maintaining the Union against its own disloyal members. Such a risk must never again be incurred. A nation, like a house, divided against itself, cannot stand.

A crown of magnolia leaves, interwoven with orange blossoms, would we bind about the brow of our wayward sister, Alabama, and lead her proudly back to her second marriage with the Union, were it not for our wholesome fear of "catching a tartar." If, as a political community, Alabama now possessed a working majority of loyal voters; if the Republican instead of the Democratic party were likely to get possession of its state government; if the negroes, instead of the rebels, could administer its affairs—then we would throw up our hats on the day of Alabama's readmission. But, if the rebels are to retain their recently proven sway in domain; if the Democratic party is to secure that state's electoral vote for a Copperhead presidential candidate; if the negroes who have defended the Union are to be degraded beneath the whites who have stabbed it—then we shall uplift both hands to thrust back Alabama's return.

The question is one of plain common sense, and to be decided by palpable facts. What is the present and what is likely to be the future conduct of that ex-state? That many of her people are loyalists, we do not doubt; that many are rebels, we do not doubt; but as to the dominant proportion—as to the governing majority—as to the balance of power—we are in very great doubt. The door which is to readmit Alabama turns on the hinge of a single question: *Are her loyalists or are her rebels the party in power?* A new loyal state added to the Union would be a blessing; a new rebel state a calamity. But in the case of Alabama, which is which? That state had a fine opportunity to prove her loyalty by adopting the proposed constitution; but, instead of adopting, she defeated it—and the late election was a triumph, not for the Union, but for the Rebellion.

We acknowledge the importance of as speedy a reconstruction as is consistent with the public safety. But if Alabama *out* of the Union cannot be induced to give a loyal majority, how can Alabama *in* the Union be expected to give such a majority?

Congress made a plain proposition to that state: "Adopt the new constitution by a majority of your registered voters, and you shall re-enter the Union." Did Congress make that proposition with an intention to abandon it? Did Congress offer such terms with an unexpressed willingness to cancel them? Did Congress impose such conditions with a mental reservation that, whether they were complied with or not, the state should still be readmitted?

Certainly the Federal Government could not have meant to say to its rebels, Vote *for*, or vote *against*, the Alabama constitution, just as you please; but in either case you shall be readmitted!

Now Mr. Sherman's bill (for whose author we have a high respect) seems to make the Federal Government thus play fast and loose. Ignoring the fact that Congress had demanded from Alabama a vote by a majority of her registered voters, Mr. Sherman simply says that, inasmuch as the new constitution received a majority of the votes of all persons voting (instead of all persons registered), therefore, the state shall be admitted. But this expedient has very little of the dignity of statesmanship, and still less of the merit of prudence. Mr. Bingham's bill is far better. It cancels the former conditions, but substitutes others. Its text is as follows:

"WHEREAS, A large majority of votes given at an election held in February, 1868, were for the constitution presented by the convention of the people of the State of Alabama; and,

"WHEREAS, A certain combination of citizens within said state refused to vote, with intent thereby to defeat all efforts of the friends of the Union to restore said state to its proper relations to the Union; therefore,

"*Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives, etc.*, That the state legislature elect under the new constitution of Alabama be convened at the capitol of the state, as soon as practicable, by the order of the United States military commander within said State of Alabama; and, upon the ratification by said legislature of the 14th Article of the Constitution of the United States, proposed by the 39th Congress, and the establishment by law of impartial suffrage within said state as authorized by the constitution of Alabama, said state shall be admitted to representation in the Congress of the United States, in accordance with the laws of the United States."

If either of the bills now before Congress for the admission of Alabama is to be adopted, by all means let it be Mr. Bingham's, rather than Mr. Sherman's. But even Mr. Bingham's careful and well-guarded provisions contain within themselves sufficent reason against the admission of Alabama at present. The bill speaks of "combinations of citizens" in that state who are determined "to defeat all efforts of the Government of the Union to restore said state to its just relation to the Union." *Now this combination is a large majority of the authorized voters of the state.* Is it safe (we ask) to readmit Alabama in view of such a threatening state of things, and thereby to put the future government into the hands of this ever-plotting rebel majority? If we had a vote in Congress, we should cast it against the too hasty incorporation of so dangerous a member into the Federal Union.

As a substitute for both bills, we suggest the early admission, not of Alabama, but of South Carolina.

The reasons for such a change are strong.

The only loyal voters in the Southern States are the blacks. True, there are loyal whites; but they are a mere handful—too small a fraction to affect the general figures. Congress wants the loyal vote of a rebel state whose loyalists outnumber its rebels. Alabama is *not*, but South Carolina *is*, exactly such a state. In South Carolina the loyal blacks preponderate over the disloyal whites. An election in South Carolina would not result like the late election in Alabama. There can be no question as to a working loyal majority in South Carolina. The rebels may have possession of Alabama, but they cannot get possession of South Carolina. In that aforetime fire-eating state they have consumed themselves in their own flames. The scepter has departed from Judah. The slave has become his master's master. South Carolina is now clothed and in her right mind. Alabama would be readmitted with danger; South Carolina with safety. Alabama's first act, as a sovereign state, would be to copy the baseness of the Ohio legislature and revoke the Constitutional Amendment. But South Carolina has not enough white renegades to accomplish such a treason. Her old conspirators, if they should attempt a new conspiracy, would be counterworked by her loyal blacks.

Furthermore, to admit Alabama, in face of her rejection of the terms of Congress, would be to invite every other rebel state to a similar repudiation. What is the use of laying conditions on a state, if the state by a point-blank scorn of conditions can still be just as well readmitted? Such a course will only foster, not disarm, the opposition of the South to Congress. It will maintain, and not suppress, the spirit of rebellion.

Tennessee was long ago readmitted as an exceptional state. Of the states that remain, South Carolina should have the first turn. Practical wisdom dictates this precedence, and poetic justice demands that the first state to go out of the Union under the lead of disloyal whites should be the first to return under the lead of loyal blacks.

As Alabama has missed her lesson, let her go to the foot of the class till she learns the alphabet of loyalty, and can spell Justice, Freedom, and Equality.

## A PLEA FOR A FRIEND.

RIDING on a sunshiny afternoon, recently, over the Illinois prairies into Jacksonville, we found a shadow resting on that beautiful place, cast from the well-known figure of the Rev. Dr. Sturtevant, president of Illinois College, defender of the faith, and guardian of the religious press.

At first we could hardly believe our astonished ears on being told that that good man had been recently and unexpectedly affiliating in public with heretics: yet, without soliciting the facts or originating any inquiry (for we are not "heresy-hunters" by trade), we learned that some of the evangelical clergymen of Jacksonville had just been greatly shocked at the Doctor's apparent countenancy of heterodoxy in a community where such an example was thought to be unusually perilous to the minds of the young.

A "liberal church"—a church, we believe, without a creed—was a few days ago dedicated in Jacksonville; and, although several evangelical clergymen of the town, who were invited to assist, declined to take part in the services, yet Dr. Sturtevant actually lent his presence and voice to the questionable occasion. For this act he has fallen under the severe criticism of some of his evangelical neighbors in the ministry. These fraternal but sorrowing upbraiders allege that there is all the more grievousness in the Doctor's offense because, in the first place, he has heretofore been one of the chiefest sticklers for that orthodoxy which he has thus seemingly compromised; in the second place, he has taught that a sound theology is a necessary part of true religion, and yet by his late exhibition has given apparent currency to the idea that there may still be religion without theology; in the third place, he has himself so positively criticised others for fraternizing with "liberals" that his recent action seems to imply a kind of confession of illiberality in his own past course; and, in the fourth place, as he is the official head of an institution of learning, he has made himself amenable, like Socrates, to a charge of "corrupting the youth."

It is our pleasant duty to interpose a shield between the venerable Doctor and his critics. We would as soon expect to see Dr. Edward Beecher going over to the Romanists, or Prof. S. C. Bartlett going over to the Universalists, or Dr. John P. Gulliver going over to the Unitarians, as to see Dr. Sturtevant going over to the "liberals." Whatever may be the aggravating appearance of Dr. Sturtevant's case, as at first looked at, we respectfully suggest that "the Christian public shall have patience"; that the Doctor's clerical brethren of orthodox faith shall not inconsiderately rush into the papers with "A Card"; that no member of an insane asylum shall send an article to *The Congregationalist* urging the Doctor's expulsion from his presidential chair; but that, as the best possible mode of procedure, a committee, say of seven clergymen, shall meet at some convenient point—say the Sherman House, Chicago—for the purpose of inquiring into, properly adjusting, and definitely announcing the Doctor's "evangelical character one way or another."

We suggest this plan, rather than a reference of the case to the Illinois Association, since that body is known to be unnecessarily severe toward any evangelical Christian who, like Dr. Sturtevant, is ever seen in the company of heretics and come-outers.

Meanwhile, in advance of any final and official judgment by whatever evangelical tribunal may pass upon Dr. Sturtevant's case, we respectfully ask, Why shall not a good man like the Doctor (who, in spite of his faults, early or recent, is one of the best of men) be allowed to fraternize with "liberals" as much as he sees fit? Must orthodoxy make a man a dog, and forever keep him chained to his own kennel? Shall there be no mitigation of the stringency of such criticism as the Doctor has just encountered, and which extends equally to all evangelical men who show public courtesies to Christians of opposite opinions? As for ourselves, we freely confess that, sound as we are in the faith, we like the Doctor all the better for his recent aberration. Like a fountain, our sympathy flows out toward Dr. Sturtevant, or any and every man who is under a suspicion of heresy. The best men in the world are sometimes so suspected. In fact (to speak it modestly), we have been suspected ourselves. But the Doctor knows, just as *we* know, that people who hint such suspicions mean nothing by them; that such charges have no other foundation than a mere temporary crossness, ill-will, or indigestion in those who make them; and that the more an honest man is so condemned the more all good people are sure to love, cheer, bless, and pray for him. Verily, nothing is so good for a Christian man's growth in grace as to have just enough heresy in his views to keep all his friends remembering him in their prayers. Dr. Sturtevant will now have the prayers of all pious hearts; and certainly he will find in these a more than ample compensation for any little vexations which he may now be suffering from the hyper-criticisms of his evangelical critics.

Let us assure Dr. Sturtevant that, as a refuge from whatever condemnations he may still further receive for his too great liberality of Christian conduct; from whatever sarcasms may be leveled at him by *The Advance*; from whatever excommunications may be fulminated against him by *The Congregationalist*; from whatever adverse "cards" may be published against him by Chicago clergymen; from whatever "protests" may be recorded against him by the Illinois Association; from whatever beggars' petitions for his expulsion may arise from hungry aspirants who want for themselves his influential chair—from these and all other persecutions of a vain world we shall be happy to offer to this venerable divine the welcome, fellowship, and hospitality of the columns of THE INDEPENDENT; where, like the Psalmist of Israel, he may enjoy green pastures and still waters; and where he shall find that, though the wicked cease not from troubling, yet the weary are at rest.

## THE FLORIDA COMPLICATION.

IT is said that a Somersetshire witness, on an English case of manslaughter, once gave the following evidence: "He'd a stick, and he'd a stick, and he licked he, and if he'd a licked he as hard as he licked he, he'd a killed he, and not he he."

In Somersetshire, then, even the sentences turn somersets! But certainly this narrative might have been inserted in almost any recent letter from the Florida Constitutional Convention, without materially adding to the confusion. Even our good friend the wise Solon of the *Tribune* cannot help us much by his letters. They are "clear as mud"—the article with which the excellent Mr. Robinson, as agricultural reporter, most largely deals. It is still a question which part of the convention was the majority, which went out of doors, and which staid in. In short, did "he lick he," or "he he"?

One thing is certain. There is no state in which, with good management, the work of reconstruction should have been easier than in Florida. The most important towns in the state—Key West, Fernandina, St. Augustine—had been in our possession during the whole war. Jacksonville, the most promising town in the state before the war, had been built up by Northern enterprise. The climate of the state has always made it peculiarly attractive to Northern settlers, both before and since the war. Northern influence ought then to have had much weight in the convention.

Florida has, moreover, the most intelligent and independent colored population of all the Southern states save Louisiana. This peculiar energy and freedom of spirit probably dates back to the Indian wars, where the negroes, being largely mingled with the Indians, learned their power. It has been further developed by the modes of industry prevailing in the state. The negroes have been employed in lumbering, cattle-driving, fishing, piloting—all these labors tending to develop a manly character, as compared with the sleepy work of the cotton and rice plantations. Very many of them hired their time, and worked on their own account. It was well known that the best recruits in the colored regiments came from Florida.

For the same reason, they had the respect and confidence of the white population to an unusual degree. The loyal whites of Florida always spoke highly of the negroes, encouraged Gen. Saxton to arm them, and always said that they would fight, at a time when Northern men had grave doubts about it.

All these things led to the hope that reconstruction would prosper in Florida. On the other hand, it has actually met with more obstructions there than anywhere else. We grieve to say it, but this looks as if there had been mismanagement or trickery somewhere.

Nor do we quite like the look of the final result, even on the part of the majority—if majority it be. To choose a governor for four years, at a salary of two thousand dollars ($5,000), *with liberty to appoint all other state and judicial officers for that time*, except the lieutenant-governor, looks rather too much like Louis Napoleonism for a republican government. We trust there is some mistake about all this; but such seems the report.

Nor are the men in whom this vast power is to be vested very well known to the nation. Mr. Billings, the nominee for governor, was originally, we believe, from New Hampshire; was appointed by Gen. Saxton to be lieutenant-colonel of the First South Carolina (Col. Higginson); but was dropped within a year, for incompetency, by an examining board. He then returned to the North, but has gone to Florida since the war. Mr. Cummins, the proposed lieut.-governor, is a colored man, said to be "able and accomplished."

On the whole, there is no Southern state whose prospects look so little favorable, in a political way, as those of Florida.

## MR. GALLAUDET AND DOCTOR BLANCHET.

MR. F. M. GALLAUDET, of Washington, whose instructive report we lately noticed, fears that our paragraph concerning the late Dr. Blanchet, of Paris, may "convey a wrong impression in regard to the judgment passed in the report on the work and character" of that gentleman, and sends us the passage in his report which bears on this point. Having read it before we wrote our article, and finding that Mr. Gallaudet considered "the discussion or even the suggestion of an idea so impracticable" as that of Blanchet, to be "the hight of absurdity"; and, further, that he seemed to allude to Dr. Blanchet as "ingenious and persistent in his efforts" to recommend "the most impossible things," so that the public "may be led to believe" them "as quite feasible"; we naturally concluded that Mr. Gallaudet believed the French philanthropist—as many of our countrymen do—to have been a charlatan. We are glad to know that he does not so regard him, although he believes the "Blanchet System" a failure. Mr. Gallaudet further says:

"That I did not visit any of these schools [of Blanchet] was mainly owing to the fact that I could not, after considerable diligent search, find any. So entirely has the enterprise failed, that in few, if any, schools is the experiment now continued. I did see friends of Dr. Blanchet, in Paris who, while speaking highly of him as a man, did not hesitate to pronounce his so-called system of deaf-mute instruction a failure. On this point the testimony at my command is most ample."

If Mr. Gallaudet had been able to find these schools, which were visited and are described in general terms by Dr. Howe (in the *Fourth Annual Report of the Board of State Charities*, just published in Boston), he would probably have agreed with Dr. Howe that they did not properly carry out the ideas of Dr. Blanchet; and he would not have judged the system a failure until it had been fairly tried. What we censured was his readiness to decry a system without any *personal* knowledge of its success in practice, or any discrimination between faults of theory and faults of practice. We regretted this the more because few of the American teachers of the deaf and dumb seem to have read Dr. Blanchet's book, or to know precisely what he did advocate. They probably look upon him much as the English teachers in 1816 did upon Sicard; but Dr. Gallaudet did not take their opinion on trust. He made the acquaintance of Sicard, followed him from London to Paris, and became his pupil. Mr. Gallaudet has "heard many disinterested persons in Paris call Blanchet a charlatan"; but so was Sicard called by that ugly name. Both of them devoted long years to the study of their subject; both are to be judged by what they thought and did, rather than by what other people thought they did. It may be that Blanchet was mistaken, and that he carried too far his fondness for instructing deaf-mutes in day schools; but he was too eminent and too good a man to be disposed of in terms of slight or contempt, such as most teachers of the deaf and dumb in America are prone to use concerning him. It is a pleasure to find that Mr. Gallaudet does not share this prejudice; for, both by position and by character, the president of the Deaf-Mute College at Washington ranks among the foremost of his profession in this country.

## Speech

OF

## Hon. THADDEUS STEVENS

IN FAVOR OF

## IMPEACHING THE PRESIDENT.

DELIVERED IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, FEB. 24TH, 1868.

[A COPY of this speech having, by particular request, been furnished to the proprietor of this paper in advance of its delivery, it was sent to us by telegraph in time for the present issue.]

I AGREE with those gentlemen who have gone before me, that this is a grave subject and should be gravely treated. It is important to the high official who is the subject of these charges, and it is important to a nation of forty millions now free, and rapidly increasing to hundreds of millions. The official character of the chief official of this great nation being thus involved, the charge, if falsely made, is a cruel wrong. If, on the other hand, the usurpations and misdemeanors charged against him are true, he is guilty of as atrocious attempts to usurp the liberty and destroy the happiness of this nation as were ever perpetrated by the most detestable tyrant who ever oppressed his fellowmen. Let us, therefore, discuss the questions in no partisan spirit, but with legal accuracy and impartial justice. The people desire no victim, and they will endure no usurper. The charges, so far as I shall discuss them, are few and distinct. Andrew Johnson is charged with attempting to usurp the powers of other branches of the Government; with attempting to obstruct and resist the execution of the law; with misprision of bribery, and with the open violation of laws which declare his acts misdemeanors and subject him to fine and imprisonment; and with removing from office the Secretary of War during the session of the Senate, without the advice or consent of the Senate, and with violating the 6th section of the act entitled "An Act Regulating the Tenure of certain Civil Offices." There are other offenses charged in the papers referred to the committee, which I may consider more by themselves.

In order to sustain impeachment under our Constitution, I do not hold that it is necessary to prove a crime as an indictable offense, or any act *malum in se*. I agree with the distinguished gentleman from Pennsylvania on the other side of the House, who holds this to be a purely political proceeding. It is intended as a remedy for malfeasance in office, and to prevent the continuance thereof. Beyond that, it is not intended as a personal punishment for past offenses or for future example. Impeachment under our Constitution is very different from impeachment under English law. The framers of our Constitution did not rely for safety upon the avenging dagger of a Brutus; but provided peaceful remedies, which should prevent that necessity. England had two systems of jurisprudence: one for the trial and punishment of common offenders, and one for the trial of men in higher stations whom it was found difficult to convict before the ordinary tribunals. This latter proceeding was by impeachment or bills of attainder, generally practised to punish official malefactors; but the system soon degenerated into political and personal persecution, and men were tried, condemned, and executed by this court, from malignant motives. Such was the condition of the English law when our Constitution was framed, and the convention determined to provide against the abuse of that high power, so that revenge and punishment should not be inflicted upon political or personal enemies. Here the whole punishment was made to consist in removal from office, and bills of attainder were wholly prohibited. We are to treat this question then as wholly political; in which, if an officer of the Government abuse his trust, or attempt to pervert it to improper purposes, whatever might be his motive, he becomes subject to impeachment and removal from office. The offense, though indictable, does not prevent impeachment; but it is not necessary to sustain it. Such is the opinion of our elementary writers, nor can any case of impeachment tried in this country be found where any attempt was made to prove the offense criminal and indictable. What, then, are the official misdemeanors of Andrew Johnson disclosed by the evidence? On the 2d of March, 1867, Congress passed an act entitled an act regulating the tenure of certain civil offices. Among other provisions, it enacted that no officer who had been appointed by and with the advice and consent of the Senate should be removed from office without the consent of the Senate; and that, if during vacation a suspension should be made for cause, such cause should be reported to the Senate within twenty days after their next meeting. If the Senate should deem the reason of the suspension sufficient, then the officer should be removed, and another appointed in his stead; but, if the Senate should refuse to concur with the President, and declare the reasons insufficient, then the officer suspended should forthwith resume the functions of his office, and the powers of the person performing its duties should cease. It is especially provided that the Secretary of War shall hold his office during the term of the President by whom he may have been appointed and for one month thereafter, unless removed by and with the consent of the Senate, as aforesaid. On the 12th day of August, 1867, during the recess of the Senate, the President removed the Secretary of War, whose term of office had not expired, requiring him to surrender the office with the public property, and appointed Gen. U. S. Grant as Secretary of War *ad interim*. When Andrew Johnson assumed the office of President, he took the oath to obey the Constitution of the United States, and to take care that the laws be faithfully executed. This was a solemn and enduring obligation; nor can he plead exemption from it on account of his condition at the time it was administered to him. An attempt to obstruct the execution of the law—not a mere omission, amounting to negligence, which would have been a misdemeanor—but a daring and bold conspiracy, was attempted by him to induce the General of the army to aid him in defeating the operation of this law; and, when he had suspended the Secretary of War, he appointed Gen. Grant Secretary *ad interim* with the avowed purpose of preventing the operation of that law, if the Senate should decide in favor of the Secretary; and he says that the General did enter into such conspiracy to aid him in obstructing the return of the rejected Secretary, notwithstanding the Senate might decide in his favor. This is denied by the General, and a question of veracity, rather angrily discussed, has arisen between them. These gentlemen seem to consider that that question is one of importance to the public. In this they are mistaken. Which of them is the man of truth, and which the man of falsehood, is of no more public importance than if it arose between two obscure individuals. If Johnson tells the truth, then he is guilty of a high official misdemeanor; for he avows his effort to prevent the execution of the law. If the General-Commanding tells the truth, then the President is guilty of a high misdemeanor; for he declares the same thing of the President, denying only his own complicity. No argument can make this point plainer than the statement of the culprit. If he and the General told the truth, then he committed willful perjury by refusing to take care that the laws should be duly executed. To show the animus and guilty knowledge with which this law was violated, we have only to turn to the proceedings of the Senate, notifying him of his illegal and void conduct; and then to consider that he has since persevered in attempting to enforce it. Indeed, to show his utter disregard of the laws of his country, we have only to turn to his last annual message, in which he proclaims to the public that the laws of Congress are unconstitutional and not binding on the people. Who after that can say that such a man is fit to occupy the Executive chair, whose duty it is to inculcate obedience and see that those very laws are faithfully obeyed? Thus the great beauty of this remedial and preventative process is clearly demonstrated. He is dull and blind who cannot see its necessity and the beneficial purposes of the trial by impeachment. By the 6th section of the act referred to, it is provided that every removal and appointment or employment, had or exercised contrary to the provisions of this act, and the making, signing, sealing, countersigning, or issuing of any commission or letter of authority for, or in respect to, any such appointment or employment, shall be deemed, and are here declared to be, high misdemeanors; and upon trial and conviction thereof every person guilty shall be punished by a fine not exceeding $10,000, or by imprisonment not exceeding five years, or both said punishments in the discretion of the court.

Now, in defiance of this law, Andrew Johnson, on the 21st day of February, 1868, issued his commission, or letter of authority, to one Lorenzo Thomas, appointing him Secretary of War *ad interim*, and recommended him to take possession of the Department of War, and to eject the incumbent then in lawful possession of said office. Here, if this act stood alone, would be an undeniable official misdemeanor; not only a misdemeanor *per se*, but declared to be so by the act itself, and the party made indictable and punishable in a criminal proceeding. If Andrew Johnson escapes with bare removal from office, if he be not fined and incarcerated in the penitentiary afterward under criminal proceedings, he may thank the weakness and clemency of Congress, and not his own innocence. We shall propose to prove on the trial that Andrew Johnson was guilty of misprision of bribery by offering to Gen. Grant, if he would unite with him in his lawless violence, to assume in his stead the penalties, and to endure the imprisonment denounced by the law. Bribery is one of the offenses specifically enumerated for which the President may be impeached and removed from office. By the Constitution—Art. 2, Sec. 2—the President has power, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, only to appoint all officers of the United States whose appointments are not therein otherwise provided for, and which shall be established by law, and to fill up all vacancies that may happen during the recess of the Senate by granting commissions, which shall expire at the end of their next session. Nowhere, either in the Constitution or by statute, has the President power to create a vacancy during the session of the Senate, and fill it, without the advice and consent of the Senate; and yet, on the 21st day of Feb., 1868, while the Senate was in session, he notified the head of the War Department that he was removed from office, and his successor *ad interim* appointed. Here is a plain recorded violation of the Constitution and laws, which, if it stood alone, would make every honest and intelligent man give his vote for impeachment.

The President had persevered in his lawless course through a long series of unjustifiable acts. When the so-called Confederate States of America were conquered, and had lain down their arms and surrendered their territory to the victorious Union, the government and final disposition of the conquered country belonged to Congress alone, according to every principle of the law of nations. Neither the Executive nor Judiciary had any right to interfere with it, except so far as was necessary to control it by military rule, until the sovereign power of the nation had provided for its civil administration. No power but Congress had any right to say whether ever or when they should be admitted to the Union as states, and entitled to the privileges of the Courts of the United States. And yet Andrew Johnson, with unblushing hardihood, undertook to rule them by his own power alone; to lead them into full communion with the Union; direct them what governments to erect, and what constitutions to adopt; and to send representatives and senators to Congress according to his instructions. When admonished by express act of Congress, more than once repeated, he disregarded the warning, and continued his lawless usurpation. He is since known to have obstructed the re-establishment of these governments by the authority of Congress, and has advised the inhabitants to resist the legislation of Congress. In my judgment, his conduct, with regard to that transaction, was a high-handed usurpation of power, which ought, long ago, to have brought him to impeachment and trial, and to have removed him from his position of great mischief. He has been lucky in thus far creeping through false logic and false law. But his thin arts, which will, on the trial, be shown to be atrocious, are open evidence of his wicked determination to subvert the laws of his country. I trust that, when we come to vote upon this, question, we shall remember that, although it is the duty of the President to see that the laws be executed, the sovereign power of the nation rests in Congress, who have been placed around the Executive as muniments, to defend his rights, and as watchmen to enforce his obedience to the law and the Constitution. His oath to obey the Constitution, and our duty to compel him to do it, are a tremendous obligation, heavier than was ever assumed by mortal rulers. We are to protect or to destroy the liberty and happiness of a mighty people, and to take care that they progress in civilization and defend themselves against every kind of tyranny. As we deal with the first great political malefactor, so will be the result of our efforts to perpetuate the happiness and good government of the human race. The God of our Fathers, who inspired them with the thought of universal freedom, will hold us responsible for the noble institutions which they projected and expected us to carry out. This is not to be the temporary triumph of a political party; but is to endure in its consequences until this whole Continent shall be filled with a free, untrammeled people, or shall be a nest of shrinking, cowardly slaves.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE news from New Hampshire encourages the hope that that

ing illustration of the power of genius to overcome the prejudice of caste.

—Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's new book is now going through the press in Hartford, and samples of it have been carried around and samples of it have been carried around by the agents to show to purchasers. Among the steel portraits in it is one of Fred. Douglass. A few days ago the agents began to come back, with the assertion (made to the publishers) "that the portrait of Fred. Douglass spoils the sale of the book." The publishers consulted Mrs. Stowe, and requested that the offensive portrait be taken out. Mrs. Stowe firmly refused to allow it to be removed, and it stays there.

—The Indiana Republican Convention avowed its preference for Grant and Colfax as candidates for President and Vice-President. Mr. Colfax sent a stirring letter to the convention, contrasting the principles and achievements of the Republicans with the unpatriotic record of the Democratic party, and closing with these words:

"The Congress to whose fidelity and inflexible firmness the nation, despite the criticism of friend or foe, owes the prevention of rebel reconstruction in the South, will, instead of taking any backward step, speak to the people that they go forward, until every star on our banner, paled though they may have been by treason, shall shine with that brilliancy which only loyalty insures."

—Gen. Sherman sent his letter to the President, asking to be excused from taking command of the new military department, under cover to Gen. Grant, who, of course promptly sent it to the White House. The President is said to have been annoyed in receiving the letter through this channel; but, the order to Gen. Sherman having gone through Gen. Grant, military etiquette would seem to require that the answer should take the same course. The order appointing Gen. Sherman has been revoked, and that constituting the new department doubtless will be; though it is said that some of the President's partisans are urging him to let it stand, and, in order to annoy Gen. Grant, put Gen. Halleck in command.

—The venerable and venerated Horace Binney, of Philadelphia, now in his 89th year, says of Senator Morton's speech on reconstruction that "it could not have been better. Nothing more full, without overflowing; nothing more strong, without rage; nothing so clear that is as deep; and, what it would hardly be possible to say of poetry, even by *Denham*, nothing so logical without being dry, has been spoken or read for a long time in either house." And he adds:

"How remarkable it is that, after men have been throwing knives and forks at each other's heads all around the room, making every one more crazy than another, and raising such a dust that no one can see what the question is, some grave man will quietly repeat a few principles—all of them well-established—and a few facts—all of them well-known and uncontested—and the *pother* ends!"

—Rev. Anson Burlingame may congratulate himself upon his good fortune in winning the confidence of the Chinese Government; and the friends of civilization everywhere have reason to rejoice in view of his appointment to represent that government in other countries. Important consequences are likely to result from his mission. The emperor, by an imperial decree, dated Nov. 21, 1867, has given Mr. Burlingame the title of ambassador, and clothed him with the most ample powers. His suite consists of the Chinese secretary of the English legation, J. McLeavy Brown, Mr. DeChomps, a French gentleman, connected with imperial maritime customs, and two of the leading men from the Pekin foreign office. These Chinese gentlemen have with them a retinue of about twenty. The embassy will at first proceed to Washington, and afterward to England, France, Russia, Prussia, Spain, Italy, Holland, Belgium, Denmark, Sweden, Norway, and Portugal. China may, perhaps, negotiate a treaty in Europe with Austria. Mr. Burlingame is to be paid an annual salary of $50,000.

—Mrs. Harriet Jacobs, who is known to anti-slavery people by her book called "Linda," published in 1861, is now in England, soliciting aid for the education of the freedmen. The English papers speak of her lectures as deeply interesting, and one of them thus condenses the story of her life as told by herself:

"The speaker had been a slave on a Virginian plantation, kindly treated at first by her owners; but, household circumstances changing, she was submitted to the usual indignities and sorrows of her class, till she could bear it no longer, and determined to escape, and did so. The intense vigilance of the planters, however, made it impossible for her to get out of the country, and she was concealed, first in one spot and then in another, till a place was actually built for her in the sent-roof of a house; and in this dark hole she lived for three years, not daring to emerge. She contracted partial paralysis, and nearly died; but in the end she managed to fly to the North, hidden on board a coasting vessel. All this while she was separated from the two children she had borne, and was in daily peril of the most dreadful punishment. When the war broke out, and the slaves began to desert Northward, she hastened down to assist her people. She helped to found freedmen's barracks and hospitals, and also schoolhouses for the negro children; and when Sherman marched through Georgia she followed his victorious track to Savannah, and carried out the same energetic and faithful work there. The strangest event of the life of the speaker was, however, in this: that she went back to the very scene where she had passed the years of agony and fear, and sat there a free woman in the presence of the planter who had hunted her with dogs and guns; nay, actually organized schools and carried on her loving work for her people in the place where she had despaired of any hope."

## NEW YORK AND VICINITY.

REV. LYMAN ABBOTT, pastor of the New England church of this city, received an invitation last week to meet a few friends at the house of one of his deacons. He found the church assembled *en masse*, and was taken aback by the presentation of a pocket-book with a lining of $254 10—the ten cents being a silver dime, in memory of "Auld lang syne." The surprise was the more complete as the church, which is not yet two years old, has just raised a subscription of $2,500 for certain needed expenditures and repairs.

—One hundred and twenty-five men left this city Saturday, enlisted in Montreal, under the name of Papal Zouaves, to defend the Pope against his own subjects. Archbishop McCloskey addressed them on Sunday as "Soldiers of the Cross," engaged not as filibusters, but in a "noble, holy cause." The English Government has been very lenient in thus allowing a foreign power to make enlistments within its territory, and our own government has been equally complaisant in allowing this little foreign army free passage through its territory. Our President having all his energies engaged in the work of breaking the laws, has no time to give to securing their obedience.

—Saturday last was the first time that the birthday of Washington was celebrated throughout the country as a legalized national holiday—the only national holiday we have except the 4th of July. The newness of the occasion—for, though the 22d of February has always been in some sort of way celebrated—and the extreme inclemency of the weather prevented anything like a hilarious observation of the day. All official business was suspended, and the city authorities displayed a good deal of bunting about the City Hall, and appropriated fifteen thousand dollars for fireworks which nobody wanted to see. Six hundred dollars, by private subscription, were distributed in provisions to the needy families of soldiers who chose to apply for the dole at a place in Canal street; and there were religious services in some of our churches. At Trinity church Dr. Francis Vinton, instead of a sermon, read Washington's Farewell Address, for which, we trust, he will not be subjected to an ecclesiastical court-martial. Dr. Vinton reminded his hearers that the address was first read on the 17th of September, which was also the anniversary of the adoption of the Federal Constitution; and he suggested that it would be well if that could be added to our other national holidays, of which, he thought, there were too meager a list. As the people must now be generally aware that the 22d of February is a legalized national holiday, probably next year it will be universally kept by a reconstructed nation.

# Religious Intelligence.

**Principal Fairbairn on Reunion.**—The distinguished Scottish professor, who visited the Presbyterian Assemblies last year, communicates to the *Weekly Review* (Presb.), London, his views respecting the prospects and difficulties of reunion. He says:

"The aggregate of churches or regularly-formed congregations in these various branches of American Presbyterianism cannot be less than 7,000; and, if they were united into one compact, well-organized whole, they would unquestionably form a very strong and influential body—perhaps the most influential body of Protestants in the States of America."

The one thing that curtails the proper influence of this body of evangelical churches is presbytery—that is, a desire of churches to govern other churches, and a willingness to be governed by other churches, in place of a single allegiance to the laws of Christ. Do away with this, and they become at once a compact and harmonious body, with the addition of 3,000 Congregational churches, now acting in perfect harmony as well as freedom.

**Maryland Christian Conference.**—The meeting in Baltimore was orderly and harmonious, and was largely attended by ministers and laymen of all denominations and from different parts of the state. Brethren came together in love who had been separated since the beginning of the war. It was voted to have another such meeting during the year. A statistical table of the religious condition of the city and state was received with great interest, as it was prepared with much care and labor, and presented a fearful picture of past neglect in the work of home evangelization. A committee was formed to support a missionary in Baltimore. In several congregations the most active men have organized societies, called The Brotherhood, whose object shall be to arouse more earnest effort for the salvation of souls in their own church and neighborhood, to visit the sick and the poor, and report the condition of such and their necessities. G.

**The Methodist Centenary Collections.**—Rev. W. C. Hoyt, secretary of the Centenary Committee, has published a summary of the centenary contributions of the M. E. Church. The totals for connectional and local objects are embraced in the returns. Four of the conferences have not yet reported, and two reports are incomplete. The grand total is over eight millions—88,241,435. It will be an interesting inquiry hereafter to ascertain, by statistical facts, what are the effects, good or bad, of this extraordinery effort upon the local and ordinary contributions of the people, and its influence upon the missionary cause and other permanent benevolent institutions. Also, whether the sum total is or is not swollen by reckoning into it contributions that in part belong to the ordinary revenues of the church.

**Educating Freedmen for the Ministry.**—We have received documents from the National Theological Institute, which is doing a much-needed work for the education of colored preachers in the South. They need an immense amount of primary as well as theological instruction, and many of them are unable even to write. The Southern Methodists, recognizing the urgency of the demand, have lately ordained numbers of colored preachers who were utterly illiterate. This society deserves the liberal support of its patrons.

**The Unitarian Sunday-school at Washington.**—Rev. Rufus P. Stebbins, D.D., who was sent by the Unitarian Association at Boston to supply the church at Washington, has succeeded in settling the difficulty about the colored Sunday-school. The committee have rescinded their unlucky vote to remove the school from the church, thus restoring the school. The school then accepted the situation; but appealed to the church and their friends to procure them a more suitable place of meeting.

**Protestant Churches in France.**—The Presbyterian churches in France are almost equally divided into the Evangelical and the Rationalistic persuasion. The former has just carried the election for members of the *Conseil Presbyteral* by a very small majority, but yet by a gain on the previous election. The Evangelicals have secured a large majority in Rouen.

**Romanism in Pennsylvania.**—The authorities of the Romish Church state that there are in the diocese 275,000 Catholics, with 234 priests, ministering in 186 churches, 41 chapels, and 95 stations. There are 54 parochial schools, supported by as many congregations, three colleges, and twenty-two academies and select schools for young ladies.

**The Actors in Favor of the Sabbath.**—Rev. Dr. Scudder, of San Francisco, stated to his congregation, at a Sunday evening service, that he had in his hands a paper which deserved to be printed in letters of gold. It was a protest of the actors in San Francisco against the repeal of the Sunday law.

**Baptist Church in Lanesborough.**—This church building was built of brick, in 1838, and deeded to the deacons as trustees. There being now no deacons and no pastor, and but four members remaining, steps are being taken to transfer the title to the town, and make it either a town hall or a high school.

**Infant Baptism.**—According to official returns, there were in the Methodist churches 42,658 cases of infant baptism in 1867, an increase of over 7,000 above the number reported for the previous year.

## REVIVAL RECORD.

REPORTS of revivals are so numerous that it is impossible to report any full record of them. Most of them begun with the Week of Prayer, and they are reported in all sections of our own country and in Great Britain. Over a thousand converts are reported the last week in the Presbyterian churches, as many more in the Baptist churches, and nearly as many in the Congregational churches. The number in the Methodist churches we cannot tell. We give below particulars of a very few places:

RIDGEBURY, N. Y.—A very precious revival of religion is now in progress in the Presbyterian church in Ridgebury, Orange Co. The whole vicinity is moved and many interesting cases of conversion have occurred. The young people are flocking to Christ. Rev. O. Parker, the evangelist, is assisting the pastor.

NORWALK, O.—The new Congregational church at Norwalk, Ohio, Rev. A. S. Walsh pastor, seems to intend work. It is now engaged in the third revival since October, each held in a different locality, in or near the city. The result has been upward of seventy-five hopeful conversions, and the work goes on.

BALTIMORE, MD.—A revival of much interest has occurred in the Lombard-street Lutheran church, Baltimore, Rev. Irving Magee pastor. At the last communion twenty-six were added to the church, a portion of the ingathering. It was one of the most striking works of grace ever witnessed in that church. The Holy Spirit seemed to arrest every one who entered the meeting. One man visiting the city, and happening by chance in the meeting one night, was converted. An old man of about 70 years, who for a long time had been leading an abandoned life, was rescued, and was received into the church side by side with a lad of twelve. So powerfully the Spirit wrought that all but three of those who came to the meetings were converted, and those three were deeply impressed.

CANANDAIGUA, MICH.—The church here is enjoying a refreshing from the Lord. Pastor Dyer has been assisted in a series of revival meetings by Rev. C. C. Foote, of Detroit.

A REVIVAL CARRIED ON BY LAYMEN.—For years a devoted elder of the Presb. church in Waverly, N. Y., has maintained a Sabbath-school in a district two miles out of the village. At the opening of the new year the Spirit of the Lord was poured out upon the people in answer to prayer. Already fifty are hopefully converted, and the interest is unabated. A very interesting feature of the work is, that it is carried forward, not under the lead of any minister, but by the happy co-operation of three earnest laymen, representing the Presbyterian, Baptist, and Methodist churches of Waverly.

WASHINGTON, CONN.—The church voted to observe the week of prayer, and before the week ended were crowded out of their conference-room into the church. The next week several remained for prayers. The church wrote to Rev. J. D. Potter to come and labor with them. They appointed a committee of two brethren in each school district to visit from house to house, with prayer. Mr. P. came, and, fearing the canvass had not been thorough, the committees were requested by the pastor, Rev. W. S. Colton, to go over the ground again. The churches were called to consecrate themselves anew, to confess their unfaithfulness to God and one another, settle all matters of difference between each other, and implore God's Holy Spirit for the conversion of the impenitent. They did so, and before the week closed one hundred knelt in confession of sin and consecration to Christ. Youth, manhood, and old age bowed before the cross. In this consecration, which passed resolutions discountenancing evangelists, and especially Mr. P., and also the circulation of THE INDEPENDENT, he has already labored in five churches, with invitations to others. The appointment of committees was suggested by a brother, who saw it stated in THE INDEPENDENT that such a method had been blessed in a revival. Prayer and work will bring great results, for the fields are white unto the harvest. W.

## GENERAL NEWS.

MR. SULLIVAN, of the Dublin *Nation*, and Mr. Pigot, of the Dublin *Irishman*, have been sentenced the former to six and the latter to twelve months' imprisonment.

—In the Kansas state senate, on the 7th, an act was passed allowing any person, without regard to sex or color, to practice law in all the courts, if possessed of the requisite qualifications.

—Father Cleveland, now ninety-six, to one who asked him, "Do you go about in such weather as this?" replied, "It is never too cold to work for the poor." His answer may be taken as a hint to younger mortals.

—Advices from St. Domingo are confirmatory of the news of the capture of the capital by the Baezists. An expedition, however, has sailed to attack the city of St. Domingo, and a counter-revolution against Baez is apprehended.

—The Missouri Radical Convention, on Saturday, adopted resolutions in favor of universal suffrage and the readmission of the Southern States, proper guarantees of their loyalty being given, sustaining Congress, and indorsing Gen. Grant for the Presidency.

—Private letters received from Chicago state that Mrs. Lincoln is insane beyond all doubt. She recently sold all the furniture in her house, and has two old men as bodyguard, believing she will be robbed and murdered. Her mania is for selling, and a dread lest she come to want.

—The Kentucky Democratic State Convention has renominated Gov. Stevenson, and presented Mr. Pendleton as their choice for the Presidency. The resolutions adopted demand the unconditional readmission of the lately rebellious states and the promulgation of an universal amnesty.

—The city of Buffalo is infested by a band of incendiaries, who for a month past have plied their villainous trade without detection. On Friday evening they set fire to the Union Elevator, which was burned to its foundation. The bark William Treat, lying in the slip in front of the elevator, was considerably damaged.

—The Hon. J. D. Caton, late Justice of the Supreme Court of Illinois, has addressed a letter to W. D. Dowdall, Esq., of Peoria, candidate for Governor of Illinois, and takes occasion to oppose the nomination of Pendleton for the Presidency.

—Late advices from Mexico announce the important fact that Señor Romero, the new minister of finance, is organizing the finances of the Republic. The debts of the French nation are to be settled by a compromise. A fight had occurred at Hunaco between the regular troops and a party of bandits. Twenty of the latter were killed.

—An extenuating circumstance is found in the alleged infraction of canonical law by the Rev. S. H. Tyng, Jr. "He evidently bore in mind," says the *Chicago Evening Post*, "the divine if not the canonical command, 'Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature,' beginning at—New Jersey. The Gospel is needed there, if anywhere.

—Dr. Bellows don't like the circumlocution of the Berlin restaurants. He writes that in that city one man receives an order, another carries it, a third transfers it, a fourth executes it, a fifth receives the thing executed, and a sixth makes it over to the original orderer. It takes twenty minutes to get a chop, which would be before you in five minutes in an American eating-house.

—The second trial of John H. Surratt, which was to have commenced on Monday, has been postponed at the request of the prosecution until the next term of the court, and is likely to go over until May, as the counsel for the defense will be unable to attend to the case in March or April. Removal of the trial to another court and away from Washington has been suggested.

—A destructive fire occurred Saturday morning in Cleveland. Among the buildings burned was a boarding-house known as "Patterson's," which at the time contained about one hundred boarders, most of whom lost all their clothing and furniture, and narrowly escaped with their lives. Several were let down from windows with ropes. One woman jumped from an upper window, and was badly injured.

—At a fashionable wedding in Brattleboro, Vt., recently, a cynical old gentleman presented to the bride a pair of flat-irons, a washboard, mop, broom, and gridiron. These cheap but useful articles were intended as a hint that the woman's duties are those of Martha—not necessarily that she is to be troubled about many things, but to see that the house is made neat, wholesome, and cheerful.

—The Republican State Convention, of Rhode Island met in Providence last week, and nominated Gen. A. E. Burnside, of Providence, for Governor; Pardon W. Stevens, of Newport, for Lieut.-Governor; John R. Bartlett for Secretary of State; Willard Sayles for Attorney-General; George P. Tew for General Treasurer. They are all present incumbents except the Lieut.-Governor.

—The Charleston (S. C.) *News* says that taxes are being paid into the state treasury more freely at the present time than has been the case for many weeks past. The fact it attributes to the recent rise in cotton and the late reduction of taxes by the military authorities. One strong inducement has been afforded by the frequent sheriffs' sales recently recorded, whereby, in default of the payment of a few dollars, thousands have been sacrificed under the hammer.

—Mr. Stephen Ives, proprietor of the Meriden House, in Meriden, Ct., in whose hotel Mr. Frederick Douglass was called a "nigger," and from whose public table Mr. Douglass was ejected, brutally assaulted Capt. Riggs, editor of the *Meriden Recorder*, on the 20th inst., for commenting on the affair. Much excitement prevails there, and the popular indignation is aroused against Ives, who has been arrested and held to answer both in a civil and criminal action.

—The National Democratic Executive Committee have wisely decided to call the next Democratic National Convention to meet in New York, on the 4th of July next. This locality has been fixed upon as the place best calculated to disabuse the Western Democratic mind of the Pendleton repudiation heresy. It is understood that each state will be represented, without regard to loyal or rebel antecedents, by twice the number of delegates that belong to its congressional representation.

—A proposition to request the Belgian Government to remove the lion on the field of Waterloo has been discussed in the French Senate. A. M. Jules Bertin, the designer of the monument of Ambiorix, proposes that the lion, an emblem of sanguinary struggles, shall be replaced by a colossal statue of Peace, which, placed upon a sphere and supported by all the nations of the world, will be "a monument," he says, "of the holy alliances of peoples united in the one feeling of brotherhood and civilization." A voluntary subscription is proposed to be started for the purpose of carrying out the idea.

—A heartrending accident occurred a few days ago near Oskaloosa, Iowa. The two sons of a Mr. Menser, aged respectfully nine and eleven years, put a heavy charge of powder in a stump to produce an explosion, and applied a slow-match thereto. The powder not igniting as expected, they approached the spot a second time, and essayed to effect their object by blowing upon the fire. A terrible explosion followed, and, frightful to relate, the head of the nearest lad was horribly mangled, his left leg torn from his body, and he fell to the ground a lifeless corpse. The other brother is still alive, with an eye out and an arm broken.

—The trustees of the Cornell University announce that the president and professors will be inaugurated on the last Wednesday of next September. On the Monday and Tuesday immediately preceding, candidates for admission to the university will be examined. The classes will begin their work soon after the formal opening. Furnished rooms will be provided for two hundred students. The rooms are in suites, each suite consisting of a study, bedrooms, and closets. Every room will be well lighted and ventilated. The cost of a suite will be from seventy-five cents to one dollar a week. Board can be obtained at low rates. The students will have, from the first, the use of two "well-equipped" laboratories, a valuable collection in geology, and a library "sufficient for their immediate wants."


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The United States Government furnishes, upon a subordinate and contingent lien, half the means for constructing the Main Stem Line; and, besides an absolute grant of 12,800 acres of valuable public lands per mile, the Central Pacific Railroad Company have received from California sources donations and concessions worth more than $3,000,000. The available resources of this Company are, therefore, abundant for the purpose, amounting to $77,000,000 on the first 726 miles of the Line, including Loans secured by a First Mortgage upon the whole property, to the same amount only as the U. S. Subsidy Bonds.

The results already attained, although under comparatively unfavorable circumstances, afford substantial ground for believing the CENTRAL PACIFIC to be the

**Most Favored, Productive, and Valuable Railroad Enterprise in the Country.**

The Company are now offering for sale a limited amount of their

**FIRST MORTGAGE SIX PER CENT. BONDS,**

**Principal and Interest Payable in Gold Coin,**

in sums of $1,000 each, at par and accrued interest from January 1st, in currency.

These Bonds, it is believed, possess the elements of *safety, reliability, and profit* in a greater degree than any other class of Corporate Securities now offered, and are therefore very desirable for steady investments of surplus capital.

Investors will bear in mind the following advantages:

I. They are the first mortgage on one of the most valuable and productive lines of railroad in the world.

II. The actual earnings from local business in 1867 were more than four times the annual interest engagements.

III. The hard part of the work is now done, and the prospects of rapid completion are favorable.

IV. The Company have liberal subsidies, which enable them to prosecute the work with great vigor.

V. The management has been exceedingly prudent and frugal.

VI. There is already a large and growing settlement on the completed and graded line.

VII. The lands promise to be of immense value, 37,038 acres having been already sold.

VIII. Both principal and interest are explicitly made payable in gold coin.

IX. Both the aggregate amount of issue and their standing in Europe will insure for them continued activity and a high rank among standard securities.

At this time they yield nearly

**Nine per Cent. Upon the Investment.**

an opportunity [illegible] Securities have Central Pacific Bonds, bearing the same rate of interest, with the principal abundantly secured, and of realizing a profit of from ten to fifteen per cent. in addition.

Orders, sent with the funds, through responsible Banks or Express Companies, will receive prompt attention. Bonds sent by return express, to any address in the United States, at our cost. Information, Descriptive Pamphlets, Maps, etc., furnished on application at the office of the Railroad Company,

**NO. 54 WILLIAM STREET,**

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Bankers and Dealers in Gov't Securities,

AND FINANCIAL AGENTS OF THE C. P. R. R. CO., NO. 5 NASSAU STREET, N. Y.

Also by BREWSTER, SWEET & CO., Boston;
BOWEN & FOX, Phil

# Book Table.

## THE GUARDIAN ANGEL.*

When Oliver Wendell Holmes writes a book, we expect something more than a novel. We are sure that the "story" will be the slightest part of it; that as a story it will be sometimes thin, sometimes halting, and at no time absorbing. Yet all thinkers know that it will give them something higher and finer than the mere sensational effects of narrative. To them it offers acute studies of human nature—human character dissected upon scientific principles, and peered at through psychologic spectacles. When Dr. Holmes looks into a human heart, his vision is microscopic. He has an intense and an intuitive consciousness of the occult forces which govern the soul, reflecting light and shadow upon the character. Thus with subtlest insight he penetrates to the secret springs of action, with most delicate touch lays bare to us unknown nerves of human impulse, tracing to their faintest limit the lines of being, where personal responsibility seems to end, and prenatal influences begin. With him psychological study is a passion. Like all persons who are absorbed by it, it is difficult for him to look upon human nature through any other medium. A man of science, understanding perfectly all physical laws, recognizing in morbid bodily conditions many pleas and pardons for moral obliquities undreamed of by the uninitiated; a man of rare intuition, his faculties often intensely illuminated with that inspiration of God which is genius—he is alone and unapproached in his special studies of human character. Wherever he delineates the varying phases of psychomachy, or illustrates the subtle relations existing between matter and mind, or defines those rarified yet inexorable spiritual laws of which the mass of mankind are but dimly conscious, we feel his power as a master.

In both of his novels Dr. Holmes has written emphatically with a meaning. He leaves us in no doubt concerning this meaning, even in the preface. He says, if he should call these two stories "Studies of the Reflex Function," he would "frighten away all but the professors and the learned ladies." Nevertheless, all that is vital in these two books is embodied in these "Studies," and the meaning of both is one—viz., the limitations of human responsibility. This has become the prevailing idea of Dr. Holmes's mind. He can give us no lengthened study of human character that is not full of it. He does this, naturally enough, through the utter rebound of his convictions from the spirit of the ancient theology, and through his knowledge as a man of science; for, as we said before, he finds in physical infirmity a thousand excuses for human frailty. In the latter conviction he is not far at variance with the most profound thinkers of the sternest sect. After having quoted at great length from that divine, one smiles at the unction with which her heretic adds, "*Such* are the words of the Rev. Cotton Mather!"

In his zeal, Dr. Holmes may insist upon his pervading conviction too far. It is but natural that one who realizes it, in its uttermost significance, should give undue room to an excuse for human weakness which finds such narrow place in man's ordinary judgments of his fellowmen. For, alas! if God were not more compassionate of his creatures than they are toward each other, Heaven itself would be a fable and a dream. But who that has learned of the mercy as well as the justice of God, who that has felt in his heart the love of the Father, and received into his nature the effluence of the being of the Son, can doubt for an instant that at the last God will judge every human being according to its opportunity? Who of us does not know some poor creature whose bodily organization is in itself a cruel fate, whose inherited traits are a heavy curse? There are human beings conceived in sin, nursed [illegible] out by the rankest conditions from all benign and saving influences. There are human beings born of holy love, before birth consecrated to all purity; whose mental and spiritual gifts are in themselves the rarest inheritance; to whose humanity good angels minister; whose harmonious being seems to flower toward Heaven almost through the processes of natural growth. For both of these souls Christ died. Yet what dispassionate Christian will say that he believes that the poor creature who in this world never had half a chance will be judged by the measure of responsibility which rests upon that one to whom the mere gift of human life is a transcendent dower?

None of the facts of Myrtle Hazard's successive developments pass beyond the pale of known experience. The soul of its mother looks through the eyes of the child on our knee. And how often in the faces that we know does some unconscious look, the subtle play of some feature, make it seem almost the face of another? A gesture, a tone, a spontaneous act, at times, what power they have to thrill and startle us by seeming the expression not of the one whom we see, but of another, absent or dead. And when we search our own consciousness, how many of us remember some marked experience which seems isolated from all the rest of our life; some act which seems not our own, though we know that we did it; some thought which seemed born above and beyond us, as if transmitted to us by some finer intelligence. Thus many a girl, who never felt the spell cast on her of a martyred ancestress enthroned in a mouldy frame, and who never found the talismanic bracelet of a beautiful grandmother hidden in a mysterious drawer, in her perilous passage from girlhood to a serene womanhood, has yet passed through all the phases of emotional and spiritual life which disciplined and developed Myrtle Hazard for a true existence?

That the traits and even the experience of our progenitors, in varying degree, are repeated in our own, no one can doubt; but, as our Doctor says, "Whether *they* as individuals have consciousness of it is another matter"—one that in certainty we can know but little about. For such are the limitations of our human condition, with the most rarified intuitions, we still fail to trace psychical laws to their ultimates. When Dr. Holmes gives us the facts of actual experience, we believe them without explanation. But when he brings Ann Holyoke forth from the flames, and Judith Pride down from her frame, and leads forth red-feathered Gideon Withers in full militia gear, and sets them all dancing about Myrtle, only to disappear and be resolved back into her body again, we feel, instinctively, that he beholds these images through the glamor of the imagination, and that we have walked with him into the realms of poetry.

No character in this story has excited so much attention and aroused so much antagonism as its clerical sinner—its poor soul, ever tempted and ready to fall. When Rev. Joseph Bellamy Stoker made his *début* in the *Atlantic*, numerous good women were so horrified that they dropped their magazine at once. They said "they would not have ministers so absurd." Their impulse was pure and true; and may be they were not to blame that their arc of vision was not wider. Truth is always provocative. And the Rev. Mr. Stoker is a very provoking sinner; most of all, because he is a very natural one. He is an utterly truthful copy of a minority of men who find the ministry of the Gospel a very fascinating employment, chiefly because of the access and the power it gives them over the minds and hearts of women.

The great outcry against Mr. Stoker's portrait is that the fact of Mr. Stoker's existence is bad enough; but to publish it, to thrust his likeness, painted in vivid colors, into the face of an ungodly world, is to cast odium upon the whole Christian ministry. Does the existence of "quacks" cast any suspicion upon the true Faculty of Medicine? Does the exposure of their nefarious doings (a warning to the unsuspecting) shake our faith in the skill of the good physician? No one has so little cause to fear the portrait of a "Stoker" as the true minister of Christ's Gospel. *His* life, read of all men, needs no defense. No shadow, cast from another nature, can darken it. The world is full of blessed "Father Pembertons," consecrated and sanctified, whose daily example is a sweeter and more effective gospel than any words, though the most eloquent, can ever be. In no other class of educated men does there exist so much self-denial, so much of real self-abnegation, so much devotion to man and to God, as in the Christian ministry. No really manly man enters upon this work, with a full consciousness of its demands, and in a complete spirit of consecration, but feels that in so doing he surrenders for *himself* something of earthly good. This fact alone is sufficient to insure a preponderance of unselfishly good men to the clerical profession. Yet, like every other calling, it has its peculiar temptations; and we cannot deny that to all Stokers it affords special opportunities.

The hearts of women are most accessible through their deepest and holiest affections. Let a woman learn to regard a man as a teacher sent of God, let her believe that he loves her soul and seeks to guide it in the heavenly way, and she at once regards him with a feeling that is a wondrous mixture of reverence, affection, and adoration. In her eyes he stands apart and alone among men. With spontaneous delight she follows and obeys him, while he stands in her sight immaculately holy. Thus he holds a power over her soul which as a good man he can use for her eternal help, and as a bad man for her everlasting harm. Let us not flatter ourselves (because we greatly desire it to be so) that the description of Bellamy Stoker's ministrations to Myrtle Hazard is overdrawn. We need only evoke our memory, with no assistance from the newspapers, to remember facts, transpiring every year, of which this is a most softened reflection. We doubt if there is a good, efficient clergyman among us who, after reading this sketch, and enumerating all his ministerial acquaintances, could not recall at least one of whom he might exclaim, "There, it reminds me of ——. *He* is a 'Stoker,' or would be if he had the chance!" Thus the good sisters who denied themselves the *Atlantic* because he appeared in it, instead, should have thanked Dr. Holmes for this picture in behalf of womanhood. Not that *they* are in any danger; oh, no. There are plenty of "Widow Hopkinses," and of other penetrative women, whose sagacity is proof against all the "Stokers" in creation. But no mystic maiden, no unsatisfied, longing woman, no sighing, sentimental sister, no neophyte with life unlearned, can read this story of Stoker without forever after being on her guard against all the decoys of such velvet-footed, sleek-haired sinners in saints' clothing; or without holding their hearts open wider to the wise instructions of those godly pastors, for whose rather old [illegible] weary shoulders few silken dressing-gowns are fashioned by feminine fingers—the faithful teachers whose every word and way will help them to be better, braver, and holier women.

We make no issue with Dr. Holmes for presenting us a Stoker, but in presenting him as the peculiar curse of a particular sect, as he most assuredly does in the following sentence: "It is lamentable to be forced to add that the Rev. Joseph Bellamy Stoker is only a softened copy of too many originals, to whom as a regular attendant upon divine worship, from childhood to the present time, I have respectfully listened, while they *dealt with me and mine and the bulk of their fellow-creatures after the manner of their sect.*"

We sorrowfully acknowledge the existence of various Stokers; but is it not somewhat ungenerous to fasten them all upon one sect, and that the sternest of all? Joseph Bellamy S. may have preferred the "goose flesh conditions" induced by his "sweating" and "convulsion-fit sermon"; but are there not others of his family who prefer the soothing influences of "green pastures and still waters," whose indolent temperaments glide naturally into those communions whose yoke seems easy and whose burden is light? These caustic flings at the Orthodox sect of New England mar many pages of the Guardian Angel. We are sorry that Dr. Holmes makes them, because they rebound upon himself. If he has passed into the freedom of larger ideas, and abides in the sunshine of a more liberal faith, surely he should be more tolerant and tender of those who he believes walk yet in the bondage of fear. His very manner forces us back to the conclusion that, in all statements of belief, temperament is greater than all. For we often find intolerance wearing the garb of liberality. So, too, we see men whose loving souls transcend the limitations of the narrowest creed, though they may be called by its name; and men narrow, bigoted, and bitter, who claim to walk in the liberty of perfect love. If Dr. Holmes would only portray the beneficence of God's laws *as he sees them*, without attacking so pitilessly those who read them in a less happy light, we should feel that he had indeed entered upon that supreme liberty of love wherein the spirit of Christ makes one free from all uncharitableness. He is sincere and intense—so intense, that we believe he is often unconscious that he is denouncing, or at least sneering, with all the acerbity which he himself condemns.

We go back to Rev. Joseph Bellamy Stoker once more, to say that, from beginning to end, *he* is altogether pitiable. For is there on earth a more pitiable object than that man who is not master of himself! He is just as pitiable standing before his looking-glass, parting his hair (in the middle, as we are sure he did); making himself captivating with an immaculate neck-tie; shutting his blinds, that Myrtle might not see his "crow-feet," as he is lying on bed with a broken-back, prayerful and contrite, watched over by his all-forgiving and much-abused wife. And, by the way, there is nothing in the whole book more pathetic than the sketch of this minister's wife. Never was the story of the weary, worn-out wife of a minister told in fewer or more graphic words.

We are never so conscious of Dr. Holmes's genius as when, in a few incisive sentences, he lays bare a human soul, thrilling us with the suggestions of an entire life. Such a touch is the picture of poor Cynthia Badlam stealing in to the bedside of the little twins, kissing them with the tears of mother-love, in their innocent sleep.

When Dr. Holmes's intellect is playing with a choice subject for characterization, you feel that his faculties are exhilarated almost to mental intoxication. His powers seem almost preternaturally clear and brilliant. His fancy dances with boyish glee. He darts upon his subject, he plays with it, he holds it up in a myriad reflecting lights; he bewilders, he dazzles you with its multiform phases; yet at the last you behold it dissected to its finest fiber with the most subtle skill. But the moment that he passes from characterization to life his afflatus seems to depart; he drops to a dead level, bereft of his nimbus, his spell broken, the transmuting wand of the god gone. Could there be greater discrepancy than exists between the inspiration and art which kindles his studies of character (not his lay figures) and the mechanical chit-chat of the people and story proper? If he himself tells us of his characters, we would be willing that he should continue telling forever. But the moment he allows even his most absorbing people to speak for themselves we wish that they had remained silent, and that the "Autocrat" had gone on doing all the talking to the end. Even Clement Lindsay, in this way, can do nothing for himself, though Dr. Holmes has done everything for him. He presents to us a splendid ideal of young manhood. When he tells us that the young architect can lay claim to "that Promethean quality, the strange, divine, dread gift of genius," we believe him. After the hero has spoken, and we are disenchanted, we believe him still; but solely because Dr. Holmes says so. Not that we want even his heroes to talk bookishly, or transcendentally, or unintelligibly. The trouble is, they are either stilted or priggish. [Bradshaw was a perfect prig as well as a rascal, though we pardoned him for both when he died a soldier.] The other talkers seem usually trying to be "smart" in the New England sense, or (must we say it) they are "slangy" in the New York meaning of the term. Par example, recall Livingston Jenkins talking "horse" to the high-bred Mrs. Clymer Ketchum, of Carot Place! And from whence emanated the pronunciation which marks the Boston and New York virgins in their first conversation? We never heard it in any latitude. These vices of conversation are common crimes with Dr. Holmes's talkers. Their apparent efforts after brilliancy and wit only make the result more aggravating. Rare Byles Gridley is an exception. His conversation has a flavor of its own, and is purely individual. No wonder Dr. Holmes dotes on the good old man. He has all the child-like unworldliness which is the finest charm of really scholastic men; and yet, in his way, he is the shrewdest of Yankees. He never fails in interest; and, though his "Thoughts on the Universe" are sometimes slightly disappointing, many of them recall the earliest and best aphorisms of the "Autocrat." As to Gifted Hopkins, and Susan Posey, they are the most unmitigatedly ridiculous and silly pair that ever fell in love and baptized their first baby within the same covers.

Because we are sure that Dr. Holmes does not need to use the cheap wares of sensational story-tellers, we are vexed when he offers them to us. We don't want to go to him for the stereotyped wonders of gold coin hidden in the garret; of the inevitable mysterious drawer, opened by a secret spring; the everlasting pilfered document; the mutilated will, lawsuit, "great expectations," etc.—in fine, the clap-trap of the second-rate novelist. In Myrtle Hazard's case, they are the best that they can offer. Dr. Holmes is superior to all such machinery. He proves it by being irked and trammeled by it the moment he condescends to use it. His narrative is not the natural outgrowth of his characters. Its action is veneered upon his thought with a reckless thinness, as if he did it all the while under protest. Is not this the reason? Although he is not willing altogether, Dr. Holmes *does* write for "the professors and the learned ladies," and the smaller audience who read the "moral" in Æsop and explanatory prefaces. He writes for scholars and thinkers as naturally as he breathes. But he also *intends* his books for that larger class who read the story for the story only, ignoring prefaces. He is not on their plane. He does not come within their sphere. He is not in sympathy with them. He is often unnatural and condescending in their company. He sometimes offends the finest taste by taking on a supercilious, even a snobbish, tone while dealing with common people. Common life owes neither grace nor dignity to his descriptions. They too often make it ridiculous. Except in special phases, his portraiture of New England life amounts to nothing. We look in vain for Flemish breadth of outline to match the strength of detail. The story of the New England of our own generation—of that New England who, binding up her own broken heart, staunching her own wounds, poured forth her life for a holy cause as she gave her sons to battle—is yet to be written. In every new volume by one of her children we search to find it; yet we have not found it.

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HISTORY OF THE UNITED NETHERLANDS; from the Death of William the Silent to the Twelve Years' Truce—1609. Vols. 3 and 4. By JOHN LOTHROP MOTLEY, D.C.L. New York: Harper & Brothers.

It is a trite saying that the history of no momentous epoch or national struggle can be written till a generation or two has passed off of the stage. This is not so much because the actors in the conflict are partial judges of events, biased by their personal and local prejudices, unable to take broad and philosophical views of the principles involved, as because the historian needs to know what has been the grand fruit of the struggle, only the germs, perhaps, of which exist in the period under consideration, and which would never be considered as their importance requires by a contemporary historian. A war like our own has one side entirely right and one side entirely wrong. It is the duty of an honest and fair-minded historian to have strong prejudices; for we do not object to the word, if a prejudice is only a prejudgment in favor of freedom and against slavery. Right is fixed, and the future historian of our country will be no less prejudiced against the principles of Southern slavery and aristocracy than is Horace Greeley. The same is true of the war of our Revolution. It is so with the great struggle between the English people and Charles I. A historian of stern moral principle would have been in no danger of being led astray by too strong prejudices. But he would not have had the advantage of knowing, by the development of time, just what principles involved were truly germinal, instinct with future life, and what questions saw the light of discussion or of battle only to die again and be forgotten.

No better example of this fact is found than is seen in the history of that prolonged struggle between the little Dutch Republic and the mightiest empire of Europe, during the reign of Philip the Second. Neither Prince Maurice nor Olden Barneveld could have spoken more bitterly against Philip or Alva than does Motley. Their prejudices were not one whit too strong. But they never could have comprehended in its fullness what is the great lesson of the struggle. They would have waxed eloquent in the rights of national autonomy; they would have cursed the Inquisition, and repelled the claims of Romish priests or of emperors to interfere with their chosen faith; but they never would have been able to understand that the most important lesson of this contest was yet another—that a popular government, managed by burghers, had more inherent nobility, and might have more physical force, than could be secured by the bluest blood of hereditary nobles or the amplest prerogatives of kings.

Holland was politically the pioneer of the times. Europe was in slavery. Even England was under the arbitrary sway of a vulgar, imperious woman, styled the Virgin Queen. But in Holland the experiment was being tried of popular government. Since then Protestant Christendom has been slowly learning the lesson, and it is peculiarly appropriate that an American author should give to the world the story of the hero period of that country, on whose shores our ancestors found refuge from oppression, and from which they sailed to the New World.

These volumes carry down the history to the Twelve Years' Truce, 1609, forming an introduction to the History of the Thirty Years' War. In them the author comes fully up to the high standard of historical composition which he has set in his earlier volumes, and has again proved himself abundantly worthy to take up the mantle of the lamented Prescott. In the power with which he puts before us living pictures of the dead past, and in the portraiture of historical character, he is unsurpassed. His summing up of the character of Philip, ending with the words, "He endured the martyrdom of his last illness with the heroism of a saint, and died in the certainty of immortal bliss as the reward of his life of evil," is a model of composition no less just and terrible than it is epigrammatically sarcastic, and is a notable proof that the Muse of History holds the scales of justice no less than the cithara or the parchment roll, and may crown a low-born Barneveld with immortal glory, while she covers a royal Philip with eternal infamy.

OHIO IN THE WAR: Her Statesmen, her Generals, and Soldiers. By WHITELAW REID. In two volumes. Cincinnati: Moore, Wilstach & Baldwin.

The future historian of the war of union and freedom will surely not lack material. Now is the time for compilers and annalists to gather together what some future Motley may condense into written history. Many states have done nobly in the war, but perhaps with none have been connected so many successful statesmen and soldiers as with Ohio. Grant and Sherman lived in this state till they went to West Point, and McClellan, Rosecrans, Sheridan, McPherson, Gillmore, McDowell, Buell, Garfield, Custar, the McCooks, and many other officers, are all connected with the history of Ohio. Secretary Stanton is a native of Ohio, where he lived till 1847. Sec. Chase, Senators Wade and Sherman, and Governors Denison, Tod, and Brough, and Jay Cooke (whose father's name, *Eleutheros*, we are told signifies "Peace!") are all from Ohio. And the first of these two portly volumes, containing over a thousand pages, is taken up with histories of the lives and public services of these and other men whose services the most valuable feature of these volumes, next to the care with which valuable material has been collected, is the independence with which the editor speaks of the failings and failures, as well as of the virtues and successes, of Ohio's public men. Nowhere can be found such bold and impartial estimates of most of our nation's heroes. It will be of value out of the state where its circulation is most extended, and is a model to all other compilers. It is well printed on tinted paper, and mechanically an honor to Western publishers. It is sold by subscription.

THE *Monthly Phonographic Magazine*, devoted to the interests of Phonography and Phonetics (published by Mr. James E. Munson, No. 41 Park Row), is a new periodical, which cannot fail to win attention from that large class of the American people who are interested in the stenographic art. It is printed in phonographic characters, and will contain each month at least one original article on Phonography, or some kindred subject; also the latest news in relation to Short-hand, both in Europe and the United States, as fully as space will permit.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE for March contains contributions by Mrs. R. Harding Davis (author of "Life in the Iron Mills"), Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Stoddard, Louis Bane, W. Gilmore Simms, Hon. Amasa Walker, C. Astor Bristed, George H. Boker, and other popular writers. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

## PUBLICATIONS RECEIVED.

### BOOKS.

Martin Chuzzlewit. By Charles Dickens. People's Edition. With Illustrations by Phiz and Cruikshank. 12mo, pp. 929. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

Great Expectations. By Charles Dickens. People's Edition. With illustrations by John M'Lenan. 12mo, pp. 695. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

The Young Man Setting Out in Life. By William Guest, F.G.S. 24mo. Am. Tract Society, New York.

Madge Graves. By the author of "Bessie Lovell," Am. Tract Society, Boston.

### PAMPHLETS.

Fourth Annual Report of the Board of State Charities of Massachusetts, to which are added the reports of the Secretary and the General Agent of the Board. Boston.

Annual Report of the Superintendent of Public Schools of California for the Year ending October 15th, 1867. John C. Pelton, Superintendent, San Francisco.

Ninth Annual Report of the First Ward Industrial School and Free Reading Room, a branch of the Children's Aid Society, No. 60 Trinity Place.

Eulogy of the late James Henry Jordan, before the Monumental Club of Baltimore. By William R. Matthews, Jan. 6th, 1868. Baltimore.

Whitlock's Horticultural Advertiser, issued quarterly from the office of "All Nurseries in One." L. L. Whitlock, New York.

Report of the Superintendent of Public Schools of the State of Missouri, to the 24th General Assembly. Jefferson City.

Sermon on Dancing, delivered at Mt. Zion Church, Greene Co., O., by Rev. J. E. Shaffer, A.M., of Xenia.

Waverly; or, 'Tis Sixty Years Since. By Sir Walter Scott, Bart. D. Appleton & Co., New York.

Catalogue of Berea College, Berea, Madison County, Ky. Rev. J. G. Fee, President, for 1867-8.

New Year's Circular to the Agents of the Travelers Insurance Co., of Hartford, Conn.

Our Mutual Friend. By Charles Dickens. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

Our Form of Government and the Problems of the Future. By A. K. Kroeger.

The Social and Political Dependence of Women. Wm. V. Spencer, Boston.

Little Dorrit. By Charles Dickens. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

Waverley. By Sir Walter Scott. T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia.

The Home in West Houston Street. Second Annual Report.

Catalogue of the University of Kansas. Lawrence.

First Annual Report of the Woman's Aid Society.

### PERIODICALS.

The Historical Magazine, and Notes and Queries concerning the Antiquities, History, and Biography of America. January. Henry B. Dawson, Morrisania, N. Y.

The New Eclectic: a Monthly Magazine of Select Literature. March. Lawrence Trumbull and Fridge Murdoch, Baltimore.

The Edinburgh Review. Am. Reprint. January. Leonard Scott Publishing Co., New York.

The Riverside Magazine for Young People. March. Hurd & Houghton, New York.

The Sunday-school Teacher. March. Adams, Blackmer & Lyon, Chicago.

Christian Work, or News of the Churches. February. R. W. Partridge, London.

Lippincott's Magazine. March. J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

The Little Chief. February. Dowling & Southbridge, Indianapolis, Ind.

The Sunday at Home. February. Religious Tract Society, London.

Routledge's Magazine for Boys. Geo. Routledge & Sons, London.

Typographic Messenger. January. James Conner's Sons, New York.

The Lady's Friend. March. Deacon & Peterson, Philadelphia.

The Sabbath at Home. March. Am. Tract Society, Boston.

Hall's Journal of Health. March. W. W. Hall, M. D. New York.

The Leisure Hour. February. Religious Tract Society. London.

The Olive Wreath. February. J. Frank Cowgill, Chicago.

Every Saturday. February 29th. Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

The Atlantic Monthly. March. Ticknor & Fields, Boston.

Our Young Folks. March. Ticknor, & Fields, Boston.

Littell's Living Age. February 22d. Littell & Gay, Boston.

Harper's Magazine. March. Harper & Brothers, New York.


## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

## NEW YORK DAILY SUN.

### PROSPECTUS.

Notice is hereby given that THE SUN newspaper, with its presses, type, and fixtures, has become the property of an Association represented by the undersigned. It will henceforth be published in the building known for the last half century as Tammany Hall, on the corner of Nassau and Frankfort streets. Its price will remain as heretofore at two cents a copy, or $6 per annum to mail subscribers. It will be printed in handsome style, on a folio sheet, but it will contain more news and other reading-matter than it has heretofore given.

In changing its proprietorship, THE SUN will not in any respect change its principles or general line of conduct. It will continue to be an Independent Newspaper, wearing the livery of no party, and discussing public questions and the acts of public men on their merits alone. It will be guided, as it has been hitherto, by uncompromising loyalty to the Union, and will resist every attempt to weaken the bonds that unite the American people into one Nation.

THE SUN will support Gen. Grant as its candidate for the Presidency. It will advocate retrenchment and economy in the public expenditures, and the reduction of the present crushing burdens of taxation. It will advocate the speedy restoration of the South, as needful to revive business and secure fair wages for labor.

THE SUN will always have All the News—foreign, domestic, political, social, literary, scientific, and commercial. It will use enterprise and money freely to make the best possible newspaper, AS WELL AS THE CHEAPEST.

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is prepared with great care especially for country subscribers. The news of the week, in every department, is condensed for it by experienced and skillful editors, so that its readers will be able to learn in a brief space of time every event of importance that has happened in any part of the globe. A selection from the most interesting editorial articles of THE DAILY SUN will form one of its constant features, while the most instructive and entertaining miscellany will also occupy a large portion of its columns.

The features and fluctuations of the markets of cattle, produce, and general merchandise will be accurately and carefully exhibited in our columns; and, while THE WEEKLY SUN is thus especially adapted to fill a place occupied by no other of our journals as a

**General Family Newspaper,**

it will also furnish accurate and fresh reports of all matters of importance to

THE AGRICULTURIST AND GARDENER.

This department is under the supervision of ANDREW S. FULLER, who will not only write on the subjects in question, but will also attend the meetings of the Farmers' Club, and will daguerreotype their proceedings for the benefit of our subscribers. We shall also be glad to receive and print in this department of THE SUN the results of the practical experience of our readers in agriculture and horticulture. Communications on these topics may be addressed to the Agricultural Editor of THE SUN, New York City.

The price of THE WEEKLY SUN is fixed at

ONE DOLLAR

and while it is offered at this low rate our friends will bear in mind that it is only by a very large subscription list that we can be enabled to derive from it anything like a fair compensation for the trouble and expense involved in its publication. It is true that it is printed on a sheet of more convenient form and dimensions than most of the other general weekly newspapers of this city; but the very condensation and point which give it value, and make its contents so quickly and easily accessible to every reader, are gained by unusual care and labor on the part of its editors. It is comparatively easy to fill a big blanket paper up with long and uninteresting articles; the work of condensation requires labor, talent, and continual watchfulness.

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will be of the same size and general character as THE WEEKLY, but will have space for a greater variety of miscellaneous reading, and will furnish the news to its subscribers with greater freshness, because it will come twice a week instead of once only. Its subscription price will be only

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# The Farmers' Column.

## THE GRASS.

The grass, the grass, the beautiful grass,
That brightens this land of ours,
Oh, why do we rudely let it pass,
And only praise the flowers?
The blossoms of spring small joys would bring,
And the summer bloom look sad,
Were the earth not green, and the distant scene
In its emerald robe not clad.
Then sing the grass, the beautiful grass,
That brightens this land of ours;
For there is not a blade by nature made
Less perfect than the flowers.

The grass, the grass, the feathery grass,
That waves in the summer wind,
That stays when the flowers all fade and pass,
Like a dear old friend, behind;
That clothes the hills, and the valley fills,
When the trees are stripped and bare;
Oh, the land would be like a wintry sea
Did the grass not linger there;
Then sing the grass, the bonny green grass,
That to all such a charm can lend;
For 'tis staunch and true the whole year through,
And to all a faithful friend.

The grass, the grass, the bountiful grass,
Oh, well may the gift endure,
That never was meant for creed or class,
But grows for both rich and poor;
Long may the land be great and grand
Where the emerald turf is spread;
May the bright green grass, when from earth we pass,
Lie lightly o'er each head.
Then sing the grass, the bountiful grass,
That stays like a dear old friend;
For, whatever our fates, it kindly waits,
And it serves us to the end.

## AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION.

No. III.

BY ROBERT MORRIS COPELAND.

The shortcomings of "county fairs" and society exhibitions seem to be due to the fact that they are managed by men who give time to them which is taken out of their business, and can be ill spared.

They do the best the time and their circumstances will permit; and say, if the farmers or people want better things, let them ask and pay for them.

We must admit there is some truth in this, and look elsewhere for light and comfort.

A step above the societies and their fairs are the boards of agriculture in various states, into whose hands the agricultural interests of the state are placed.

What have they done in the way of object teaching?

I have referred to the trial of plows made by the State Society of New York; and the same society have made careful competitive trials of mowers and reapers. The facts elicited by these trials are of great value, and should be brought to the notice of all the leading farmers in the country.

Very little has been done by other states in this specific direction. For instance, the Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture, having been long established, and composed of men who have celebrated names in the agricultural world, ought to have given some precise proofs of the value of their labors. Soon after their establishment, they were entrusted with the farm belonging to the State Reform School, at Westboro'; and there was reason to hope that they would, at least, test some of the questions most important to American farming. But not long after taking the farm in hand they abandoned it for various reasons, and left behind very few results which could be applied to practical agriculture. Some persons complained that the state cattle did not get fat as fast as they ought; that the state cows did not give as much milk as other cows; that the state crops were poor, etc.

These complaints would have been of no consequence if each year the state farming proved carefully and perfectly the truth or falsity of some of the common or scientific theories about farming.

What matter was it to the State of Massachusetts whether the farming at Westboro' paid its expenses? A few thousand dollars a year, more or less, would hardly be noticed in the yearly estimate. But it would have been of immense value to Massachusetts and New England to prove that the cold, gravely, drift-soil of that farm could give, under bone-dust, or guano, or nitrate of soda, or barn-yard manure, a certain definite yield of corn or roots every time it was applied. Not less valuable would it be to prove that half a bushel of wheat to the acre, dibbled in, and weeded, or planted in alternate strips, would, well cultivated, give forty bushels of wheat to the acre, in place of the twenty which follows two bushels of seed sowed broadcast.

Double the crop and less than half the seed would enable Massachusetts to sell flour instead of buying it. Any amount of money proving that potatoe sets weighing ten ounces, and planted nine inches apart in drills, would give larger crops, better tubers, and be free from disease—in place of ten bushels of seed planted in hills, hap-hazard—would have been well spent. This board has met several times each year, and discussed many questions, but not exactly; they have guessed, and thought, and believed, but even at their last meeting at Concord they were unable to settle so simple a question as whether gas-lime was good or bad for vegetation by actual exhaustive experiments. In fact, the proceedings of that board in 1867 are not much more than a repetition in words and facts of their proceedings in 1857 and every year since.

Men do not seem willing to learn that farmers are to be taught like children.

This same board are now constructing an agricultural college at Amherst, on the principles abandoned by other educational institutions: taking boys out into the country, and putting them to live in a three-story building in a mass, where police, parietal inquiry, and collegiate discipline will be required to keep order and enforce study. The professors must give a considerable share of their time, if Cambridge, Yale, and other colleges are to be believed, in making rules for deportment, and sustaining them.

And what for? Is it desirable to raise this structure high in air to teach boys plowing, hoeing, harrowing, mowing; which are to be learned by any willing scholar from the farmers nearest his home in any six summer months?

If the boys are to be taught the three R's and a smattering of science, they had better go to well-established institutions elsewhere—where they can be taught at no extra expense, and donate the money to be spent in building, to exact experiments to be tried in different parts of the state.

One of the fallacious ideas connected with the college is that students are to study as much as health will permit, and give their minds and bodies relaxation by farm-work in place of play. This experiment has been tried in Europe, and found not desirable, as *à priori* reasoning would suggest.

Boys and men want to play when not occupied with study.

No farm-work or mechanical employment is play, and no institution in America will succeed, in the best sense of the word, which tries to force such notions into students' minds. If the establishment ever gets started, it will have to change its theory or lose its pupils. Of course, I believe in agricultural education; but not in crippling agricultural progress with the chains thrown off by education in other directions.

At the late meeting at Concord the board congratulated themselves and the world that they have as an assistant a thorough, practical farmer. The worst kind of a man to select, if they want to try and test the scientific theories. He will care more for a large crop, well-filled barns, and fat cattle than to measure exactly every pound of manure, and keep a minute record of all the facts which favored or retarded the experiments. His professional pride will be against experiments which may be unsuccessful. Teach the farmers of this country by night. Take up five acres or more in different parts of the state of the poorest land which can be selected. Drain, subsoil, and cultivate it properly a year or two, until the community see the result; then sell it for its advanced value, and repeat the same, or some other, experiments in another place.

Treat this land, or other land, so as to show how certain manures affect the ordinary crops, how thick and thin seeding compare. At the same time, select a small farm in a convenient place, and put it in the charge of an enthusiast in agricultural science, with a common man to do his work, and let the professor lay out and follow to their ultimate conclusions those agricultural experiments which will test important problems. He will be careful to note every item, change of temperature, soil, etc., which affect his experiments; careless how the amount of crop will sound in the ears of his fellow-citizens. The facts he collects will go into the hands of thinking men everywhere, and will be the foundation of real valuable agricultural education. Enthusiastic young men will gather to these various centers of improvements, will learn that they need a knowledge of the sciences, and will go to scientific schools to learn it; and, when mentally ready for work, will go to some farmer and quickly learn the use of tools.

Such men will not only be good farmers, but teachers, who will spread agricultural knowledge broadcast, and stimulate their scientific leaders to yet deeper and more perfect investigations.

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| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Premiums on outstanding Risks, December 31st, 1866 | | $332,226 97 |
| Do. from January 1st, 1867, to December 31st, 1867 | | 2,458,253 48 |
| Total Marine Premiums | | $2,790,480 45 |
| Premiums marked off during the year, less Return Premiums | $1,948,800 29 | |
| Interest received | 44,452 78 | |
| | | $1,993,253 20 |
| Losses and Reinsurance paid, less salvages | $1,300,958 14 | |
| Expenses, Taxes, Commissions, and Interest on Stock | 234,098 51 | |
| Cash Dividends to Policy-holders in lieu of Scrip Dividends | 267,461 68 | |
| THE COMPANY HAS THE FOLLOWING ASSETS: | | |
| Cash in Bank, and with English Bankers | $360,486 81 | |
| Loans secured by Stock and Bond and Mortgage | 227,775 00 | |
| Real Estate, Bank, and other Stocks | 369,705 03 | |
| Premium Notes and Bills Receivable, and other Claims due Company | $1,939,052 25 | |
| Less allowance for Bad and Doubtful Debts | 200,000 00 | |
| | | 1,739,052 25 |
| Total amount of Assets | | $2,700,807 17 |

SIX PER CENT. Interest on the Outstanding Certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after TUESDAY, the Fourth of February next.

By order of the Board,

WM. T. LOCKWOOD, Sec'y.

New York, January 23, 1868.

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NO. 49 WALL STREET.

New York, January 29th, 1868.

THE FOLLOWING STATEMENT OF THE AFFAIRS of this Company is published in conformity with the requirements of the 10th Section of the Act of its Incorporation:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Premiums on Unexpired Risks, December 31st, 1866 | | $634,783 94 |
| Premiums received during the year to December 31st, 1867: | | |
| On Marine Risks | $665,307 96 | |
| On Inland Risks | 73,500 00 | 1,068,407 96 |
| | | $1,673,351 90 |
| The amount of Earned Premiums during the year, less return Premiums, was | | $1,290,000 00 |
| Losses during the year: | | |
| On Marine Risks | $991,285 70 | |
| On Inland Risks | 88,969 72 | |
| | $1,080,255 42 | |
| Expenses, Reinsurance, Taxes, Commissions, etc. | 177,510 09 | |
| | $1,207,765 51 | |

The Assets of the Company on the 31st December, 1867, were as follows—viz.:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Real Estate and Bonds and Mortgages | | $379,841 04 |
| United States Stocks, Bonds, and other Stocks | | 58,925 00 |
| Cash | | 57,007 31 |
| | | $495,273 35 |
| Premium Notes and Bills Receivable, not matured | $236,671 54 | |
| Subscription Notes in advance of Premiums, not matured | 213,000 00 | |
| Cash Premiums in course of collection | 12,371 80 | |
| Accrued Interest on Bonds, and Mortgages, and Loans, Rents of Real Estate, and Sundry Salvage, Reinsurance, and other claims due the Company | 169,597 35 | 631,640 69 |
| Total Assets | | $1,126,914 04 |

No Fire Risks, disconnected from Marine, have been taken by the Company,

By order of the Board,

ISAAC H. WALKER, Secretary.

*TRUSTEES:*

| | |
|---|---|
| MOSES H. GRINNELL, | FREDERIC STURGES, |
| JOHN P. PAULISON, | WM. TORI, |
| JOHN E. DEVLIN, | THOMAS J. SLAUGHTER, |
| JOHN CHADWICK, | JOSEPH GAILLARD, Jr., |
| WILLIAM H. MACY, | ALEX M. LAWRENCE, |
| SAMUEL L. MITCHELL, | ISAAC BELL, |
| FRED. G. FOSTER, | ELLIOT C. COWDIN, |
| RICHARDSON T. WILSON, | PERCY R. PYNE, |
| JOHN H. MACY, | SAMUEL M. FOX, |
| HENRY FOSTER FITCH, | JOSEPH V. ONATIVIA, |
| ELIAS PONVERT, | EDWARD S. JAFFRAY, |
| SIMON DE VISSER, | WILLIAM OOTHOUT, |
| JACOB R. NEVIUS, | EARNEST CAYLUS, |
| ISAAC A. CRANE, | FREDERICK CHAUNCEY, |
| A. YZNAGA DEL VALLE, | GEORGE L. KINGSLAND, |
| JOHN S. WRIGHT, | JAMES M. CAMPBELL, |
| WM. VON SACHS, | ANSON G. P. STOKES. |

MOSES H. GRINNELL, PRESIDENT.
JOHN P. PAULISON, VICE-PRESIDENT.
ISAAC H. WALKER, SECRETARY.

OFFICE OF THE

**PACIFIC**

MUTUAL INSURANCE COMPANY,

Trinity Building, No. 111 Broadway.

New York, Jan. 11th, 1868.

The following STATEMENT of the affairs of the Company is published in conformity with the requirements of Section 12 of its charter:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Outstanding Premiums, January 1, 1867 | | $149,480 75 |
| Premiums received from January 1 to December 31, 1867, inclusive | | 796,612 97 |
| Total amount of Marine Premiums | | $946,093 62 |

**This Company has issued no Policies, except on Cargo, and Freight for the Voyage.**

NO RISKS HAVE BEEN TAKEN UPON TIME OR UPON HULLS OF VESSELS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Premiums marked off as Earned during the period as above | | $827,044 19 |
| Paid for Losses and less salvages, etc., during the same period | $363,370 41 | |
| Return Premiums | 674,421 12 | |

THE COMPANY HAS THE FOLLOWING ASSETS:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Cash in Bank and on hand | $81,029 31 | |
| United States and other Stocks, (U. S. $433,160) | 476,236 23 | |
| Loans on Stocks, Drawing Interest | 66,550 00 | |
| | $623,877 64 | |
| Premium Notes and Bills Receivable | 270,541 45 | |
| Subscription Notes in advance of Premiums | 91,438 94 | |
| Reinsurance and other Claims due the Company, estimated at | 52,477 99 | |
| Total Assets | $1,050,378 95 | |

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST, on the outstanding Certificates of Profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after TUESDAY, the 4th day of February next.

The remaining Fifty per cent. of the OUTSTANDING CERTIFICATES OF THE COMPANY, OF THE ISSUE OF 1863, will be redeemed and paid in cash, to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after TUESDAY, the 4th day of February next, from which date interest thereon will cease. The Certificates to be produced at the time of payment and canceled.

A Dividend in Scrip of FIFTEEN PER CENT. is declared on the net amount of Earned Premiums, for the year ending Dec. 31st, 1867, for which Certificates will be issued on and after the first day of June next.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| JOHN K. MYERS, | WILLIAM LECONEY, |
| A. C. RICHARDS, | JOHN A. BARTOW, |
| SHEPPARD GANDY, | ALEX. M. EARLE, |
| W. M. RICHARDS, | JOHN M. HAGEMEN, |
| G. D. H. GILLESPIE, | OLIVER K. KING, |
| S. E. WILSON, | BENJAMIN H. SMITH, |
| MARTIN BATES, | WM. T. BLODGETT, |
| FREDERICK B. BETTS, | LEWIS BUCKMAN, |
| MOSES A. HOPPOCK, | CHAS. H. LUDDINGTON, |
| W. H. MELLEN, | JOS. L. SMALLWOOD, |
| R. W. BELL, | THOMAS PERKIN, |
| HORACE B. CLAFFLIN, | HENRY B. CRUGER, |
| EPHRAIM L. CORNING, | WM. HEGEMAN, |
| A. S. BARNES, | JAMES R. TAYLOR, |
| EGBERT STARR, | ADAM T. BRUCE, |
| A. WESSON. | ALBERT B. STRANGE. |

JOHN K. MYERS, President.
WILLIAM LECONEY, Vice-President.
THOMAS HALE, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE

**Atlantic Mutual Insurance Co.**

New York, January 25th, 1868.

*The Trustees, in conformity to the Charter of the Company, submit the following Statement of its affairs on the 31st December, 1867.*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Premiums received on Marine Risks, from 1st January, 1867, to 31st December, 1867 | | $7,322,015 75 |
| Premiums on Policies not marked off 1st January, 1867 | | 2,838,109 71 |
| Total amount of Marine Premiums | | $10,160,125 46 |
| No Policies have been issued upon Life Risks, nor upon Fire Risks disconnected with Marine Risks. | | |
| Premiums marked off from 1st January, 1867, to 31st December, 1867 | | $7,597,138 16 |
| Losses paid during the same period | | $4,234,564 61 |
| Returns of Premiums and Expenses | | $1,305,865 53 |
| The Company has the following Assets, viz.: | | |
| United States and State of New York Stock, City, Bank, and other Stocks | | $6,864,485 00 |
| Loans, secured by Stocks, and otherwise | | 2,175,450 00 |
| Real Estate and Bonds and Mortgages | | 210,000 00 |
| Interest, and sundry notes and claims due the Company, estimated at | | 253,414 89 |
| Premium Notes and Bills Receivable | | 3,322,452 27 |
| Cash in Bank | | 373,374 02 |
| Total Amount of Assets | | $13,199,177 11 |

Six per cent. interest on the outstanding certificates of profits will be paid to the holders thereof, or their legal representatives, on and after Tuesday, the Fourth of February next, from which date interest on the amount so redeemable will cease. The certificates to be produced at the time of payment and canceled to the extent paid.

A dividend of Thirty per cent. is declared on the net earned premiums of the Company for the year ending 31st December, 1867, for which certificates will be issued on and after Tuesday, the Seventh of April next.

By order of the Board,

J. H. CHAPMAN, Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

| | |
|---|---|
| JOHN D. JONES, | HENRY K. BOGERT, |
| CHARLES DENNIS, | JOSHUA J. HENRY, |
| W. H. H. MOORE, | DENNIS PERKINS, |
| HENRY COIT, | JOSEPH GAILLARD, Jr., |
| WM. C. PICKERSGILL, | J. HENRY BURGY, |
| LEWIS CURTIS, | FREDERICK GRINNELL, |
| CHARLES M. RUSSELL, | C. A. HAND, |
| LOWELL HOLBROOK, | B. J. HOWLAND, |
| R. WARREN WESTON, | BENJ. BABCOCK, |
| ROYAL PHELPS, | FLETCHER WESTRAY, |
| CALEB BARSTOW, | ROBT. B. MINTURN, Jr., |
| A. P. PILLOT, | GORDON W. BURNHAM, |
| WILLIAM E. DODGE, | FREDERICK CHAUNCEY, |
| ROBT. G. FERGUSSON, | JAMES LOW, |
| DAVID LANE, | GEORGE S. STEPHENSON, |
| JAMES BRYCE, | WILLIAM H. WEBB, |
| FRANCIS SKIDDY, | PAUL SPOFFORD, |
| DANIEL S. MILLER, | SHEPPARD GANDY, |
| WM. STURGIS, | ROBERT L. TAYSON, |
| CHAS. F. BURDETT. | |

JOHN D. JONES, President.
CHARLES DENNIS, Vice-President.
W. H. H. MOORE, 2d Vice-President.
J. D. HEWLETT, 3d Vice-President.

THE

**MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.**

OF

NEW YORK.

144 and 146 BROADWAY.

F. S. Winston, President.

ORGANIZED 1843.

| | |
|---|---|
| CASH ASSETS, Aug. 1st, 1867 | $21,744,045 |
| ANNUAL CASH INCOME OVER | $7,000,000 |

ORDINARY LIFE,
TEN-YEAR LIFE,
ENDOWMENT,
SURVIVORSHIP,

and all other approved kinds of Policies issued on the usual favorable terms.

The Company is

PURELY MUTUAL,

and divides ALL profits among its Policy-holders. Dividends on the

CONTRIBUTION PLAN

made and paid annually, at the end of the first and every year.

ISAAC ABBATT, JOHN M. STUART, } Secretaries.

RICHARD A. McCURDY, Vice-President.
SHEPPARD HOMANS, Actuary.

**General Agents of the Company.**

F. RATCHFORD STARR, General Agent for Pennsylvania and Delaware, *Philadelphia, Pa.*
HARVEY R. MERRELL, General Agent for Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, and Minnesota, *Detroit, Mich.*
L. SPENCER GOBLE, General Agent for New Jersey, *Newark, N. J.*
HALE REMINGTON, General Agent for Maine, New Hampshire, and Massachusetts, *Fall River, Mass.*
H. S. HOMANS, General Agent for California and Oregon, *San Francisco, Cal.*
JAMES A. RHODES, General Agent for Southern New York, *No. 197 Broadway New York.*
O. F. BRESEE, General Agent for Virginia, West Virginia, and Maryland, *Baltimore, Md.*
JOHN G. JENNINGS, General Agent for Ohio, *Cleveland, Ohio.*
JOHN T. CHRISTIE, General Agent for Northern New York, *Troy, N. Y.*
STEPHEN PARKS, General Agent for Western New York, at present, *Troy, N. Y.*
FRANK H. LITTLE, General Agent for Long Island and Staten Island, 132 *Broadway, N. Y.*
BENJAMIN D. KENNEDY, General Agent for Kentucky and East Tennessee, *Louisville, Ky.*
S. J. SCOVIL, General Agent for the Eastern British Provinces, *St. John, N. B.*
JOHN W. NICHOLS, General Agent for Connecticut, *New Haven, Conn.*
FAYETTE P. BROWN, General Agent for Vermont, *Rutland, Vt.*
AMOS D. SMITH, 3d General Agent for Rhode Island, *Providence, R. I.*
CLINTON B. FISK, General Agent for Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, and Colorado, *St. Louis, Mo.*

**EMPIRE MUTUAL LIFE INS. CO.**

CENTRAL DEPARTMENT,

Empire Building, 128 La Salle st., Chicago.

OFFICERS.

| | |
|---|---|
| HON. THOS. DRUMMOND | President. |
| W. F. BREWSTER | Vice-President. |
| W. F. COOLBAUGH | Treasurer. |
| EDWARDS W. PORTER | Secretary. |

This Company is presented to the favorable consideration of the public on its own merits. It combines all the advantages in Life Insurance.

Its Charter provides for an ample and permanent Guarantee Fund, and no surplus reserved for the benefit of Stockholders, at the expense of the Mutual Department.

*No Restrictions as to Travel.* *Non-forfeiture of Policies.*
*No Extra Charge for Change of Residence.* *All Policies Endowment.*

The Empire Mutual Life is organized under special enactment of the General Assembly of Illinois, and is the only Mutual Life Insurance Company in the West subject to future legislation. Special attention is called to the clause in the charter of the Company making all policies

WHOLLY NON-FORFEITING AND PURELY MUTUAL,

WITH DIVIDENDS ANNUALLY ON THE CONTRIBUTION PLAN.

The Company desire to call the undivided attention of PASTORS AND PARISHIONERS to the inducements offered by this Company FOR THE INSURANCE OF MINISTERS OF THE GOSPEL. Every Pastor should be insured by his congregation; and we solicit applications on the lives of Pastors, and are prepared to offer such inducements to Trustees and Churches throughout the country as will enlist their interest and co-operation.

TRUSTEES:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| C. T. BOWEN | of Bowen Bros. | G. M. KIMBARK | of Hall, Kimbark, & Co. |
| P. A. HOYNE | U. S. Commissioner. | W. H. BRADLEY | Clerk U. S. District Court. |
| J. R. JONES | U. S. Marshal. | C. N. SHIPMAN | Real Estate. |
| N. CORWITH | Capitalist. | F. HEMPSTEAD | Capitalist. |
| J. O. NORTON | U. S. District Attorney. | W. F. COOLBAUGH | Pres't Union National Bank. |
| JOHN M. DOUGLAS | President Illinois Central Railway Company. | | |

**MERCANTILE**

MUTUAL (MARINE)

**Insurance Company**

No. 35 WALL STREET,

NEW YORK.

Assets, - - - $1,464,419

This Company takes Marine and Inland Navigation Risks on Merchandise, Freight, and Hulls of Vessels. On the payment of Premiums a Rebate or Discount on the current rates is made *in cash* as an equivalent for the Scrip Dividends of a Mutual Company. The amount of such Rebate, being fixed according to the character of the business, gives to Dealers a more just and, being *made at once*, simpler system; is more than equivalent to the *cash value* of the average Scrip Dividends of Mutual Companies.

Policies issued making loss payable in Gold in this City, or in Sterling at the Office of the Company's Bankers in Liverpool, if desired.

TRUSTEES:

| | |
|---|---|
| JAMES FERELAND, | AARON L. REID, |
| SAMUEL WILLETS, | ELLWOOD WALTER, |
| ROBERT L. TAYLOR, | D. COLDEN MURRAY, |
| WILLIAM T. FROST, | E. HAYDOCK WHITE, |
| WILLIAM WATT, | N. L. McCREADY, |
| HENRY EYRE, | DANIEL T. WILLETS, |
| CORNELIUS GRINNELL, | L. EDGARTON, |
| JOSEPH SLAGG, | HENRY R. KUNHARDT, |
| CHARLES M. RUSSELL, | JOHN S. WILLIAMS, |
| GEO. W. HENNINGS, | WILLIAM NELSON, JR., |
| A. FOSTER HIGGINS, | CHARLES DIMON, |
| FRANCIS HATHAWAY, | HAROLD DOLLNER, |
| A. WILLIAM HEYE, | PAUL N. SPOFFORD. |

ELLWOOD WALTER, PRESIDENT.
CHAS. NEWCOMB, VICE-PRES'T.
C. J. DESPARD, SECRETARY.

**WIDOWS'**

AND

**ORPHANS'**

BENEFIT

**Life Insurance Co.,**

OFFICE,

No. 132 Broadway, New York.

CHARLES H. RAYMOND, President.

CAPITAL AND ACCUMULATIONS SEVEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS!

PREMIUMS, POLICIES, AND DIVIDENDS ALL CASH!

ALL POLICIES ON THE MUTUAL PLAN.

DIVIDENDS AVAILABLE AT END OF SECOND YEAR, AND ANNUALLY THEREAFTER.

Average Dividends have been to date as follows:
ON LIFE POLICIES, OVER 20 PER CENT. IN CASH.
ON ENDOWMENT POLICIES, OVER 22 PER CENT. IN CASH.

ALL POLICIES NON-FORFEITABLE AFTER SECOND YEAR.

Churches seeking to endow their faithful pastors are advised to consult the MINISTERIAL ENDOWMENT PLAN of this Company.

No better or more secure investment is offered to prudent business men and heads of families than the Life and Endowment Policies issued on the faith of this Company.

H. B. ROBINSON, Secretary.

ROBERT A. GRANNISS, Ass't Sec'y.

**UNIVERSAL LIFE INS. CO.,**

NEW YORK CITY.

THE ORIGINAL JOINT STOCK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF THE UNITED STATES.

WILLIAM WALKER, President.
HENRY J. FURBER, Vice-President.
JOHN H. BEWLEY, Secretary.
EDWARD W. LAMBERT, M.D., Medical Examiner

**PROVIDENT**

LIFE INSURANCE

AND

INVESTMENT COMPANY,

OF CHICAGO, ILL.

CHARTER PERPETUAL.

CAPITAL - - - - - - $1,000,000.

OFFICERS:

President, IRA Y. MUNN.
Vice-Pres., H. E. SARGENT
Secretary, C. HOLLAND.

DIRECTORS:

G. F. HARDING, Attorney at Law.
T. B. BLACKSTONE, Pres't Chic. & St. Louis R. R. Co.
JOHN T. LINDSAY, Attorney at Law, Peoria, Ill.
U. C. MCMENY, Commission Merchant.
WM. H. FERRY, Managing Director C. & N. W. R'y.
F. H. WINSTON, Attorney at Law.
SAMUEL HALE, of Hale & Ayer, Iron Merchants.
H. E. SARGENT, Gen'l Agent Michigan Cent. R. R.
MATTHEW LAFLIN, Capitalist.
WM. H. RAND, Chicago Tribune Co.
DANIEL THOMPSON, Commission Merchant and Sup't City Railway.

FINANCE COMMITTEE:

WM. H. RAND. G. F. HARDING. F. H. WINSTON.

MEDICAL EXAMINERS:

DR. R. M. ISHAM, Prof. of Operative Surgery, Chic. Medical College.
DR. R. LUDLAM, Prof. Hahnemann Medical College, Chicago.

This Company transacts both a Life and Accident Insurance business. Its Life Systems are original with the officers of the Company, and are new, and in many respects far superior to any offered by other companies. The Company is doing by far the largest purely Accident Insurance of anyn thenly coumapcontry.

**METROPOLITAN**

INSURANCE COMPANY.

No. 108 Broadway, New York.

THIS COMPANY, WITH A CASH CAPITAL OF

**$300,000,**

INTENDS HEREAFTER TO CONFINE ITS FIRE BUSINESS TO THE CITY OF NEW YORK AND VICINITY, and will also write MARINE RISKS on CARGO ONLY, at its office in the Metropolitan Bank Building.

JAMES LORIMER GRAHAM, President.
ROBERT M. C. GRAHAM, Vice-President.

Directors:

| | |
|---|---|
| MARTIN BATES, | F. H. WOLCOTT, |
| DUDLEY B. FULLER, | P. W. TURNEY, |
| FRANKLIN H. DELANO, | WM. T. BLODGETT, |
| GILBERT L. BEEKMAN, | CHARLES P. KIRKLAND, |
| JOSEPH B. VARNUM, | WATSON E. CASE, |
| LORRAIN FREEMAN, | JOHN A. GRAHAM, |
| EDW'D A. STANSBURY, | JOHN C. HENDERSON, |
| J. BOORMAN JOHNSTON, | JAMES L. GRAHAM, Jr., |
| SAMUEL D. BRADFORD, | CLINTON B. FISK. |

W. R. WADSWORTH, Secretary.

**The Corn Exchange**

INSURANCE COMPANY

OF NEW YORK

INSURES AGAINST

*Loss by Fire and the Danger of Inland Navigation*

No. 104 BROADWAY.

CASH ASSETS, 1st January, 1867 ..... $501,217 54

*DIRECTORS.*

| | |
|---|---|
| ADAM VAN ALLEN, | G. R. VAN ALLEN, |
| WM. K. BELCHER, | A. T. BLACKMAR, |
| G. W. VON ROEKERCK, | E. S. BROWN, |
| HENRY BRUNER, | T. C. T. BUCKLEY, |
| GEO. B. DOUGLAS, | DAVID DOWS, |
| HENRY FISCH, | JOSIAH M. FISKE, |
| W. R. FOSTER, | T. W. GRIFFIN, |
| JOHN W. HAIT, | M. W. HAMILTON, |
| S. D. HARRISON, | A. HAVEMEYER, |
| J. H. HERRICK, | GEORGE L. KENT, |
| E. J. LOWENSTEIN, | E. J. LOWENSTEIN, |
| C. H. LUDINGTON, | FRED. MEAD, |
| WM. MILLER, | A. F. OAKERSHAUSEN, |
| F. B. O'CONNOR, | C. PARDY, |
| A. H. PHILLIPS, | JAS. K. PLACE, |
| O. W. F. RANDOLPH, | WM. J. SCHENCK, |
| J. D. PARKMAN, | THOMAS T. STURGIS, |
| EBEN SUTTON, | H. D. WALBRIDGE, |
| JOHN M. WHITE, | D. C. WHITLOCK, |
| ROBERT R. WILLETS, | PAUL WORTH. |

R. F. MASON, President.
J. S. ROBERTS, Vice-Pres't.

GEORGE A. DRESSER, Secretary.

**HOME**

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

MUTUAL.

No. 25 Maiden Lane,
New York, Dec. 14th, 1867.

In my Card of November 1, 1865, I stated that "*for the purpose of more fully supplying the wants of the public, and in order to prevent unscrupulous dealers from palming off inferior and worthless goods as the Morton Gold Pens, I shall hereafter sell no goods at wholesale except only to duly appointed and authorized Agents,*" *etc.* To this plan I have since strictly adhered.

In accepting agents, great care has been exercised to appoint those who, by long-continued fair dealing, have acquired a reputation for honesty, responsibility, and probity; men in whose word the public have learned to place confidence. These agents have agreed to keep a full assortment of my pens, and to sell them at my published prices. Thus the public are supplied by them with just such pens as they want, either as to writing or price, and get a full equivalent for the money paid.

No agent is appointed to travel from place to place, or canvass the country; so that all who want a Morton Gold Pen must get it from the Local Agent, or from headquarters.

None need apply for the Agency except in conformity to the above, the liberal discount "To Clubs" being sufficient inducement to all others. A. MORTON.

MORTON'S GOLD PENS DO NOT WEAR OUT.
MORTON'S GOLD PENS DO NOT WEAR OUT.
MORTON'S GOLD PENS DO NOT WEAR OUT.
MORTON'S GOLD PENS DO NOT WEAR OUT.
MORTON'S GOLD PENS DO NOT WEAR OUT.

A SINGLE ONE WILL LAST A LIFETIME.
A SINGLE ONE WILL LAST A LIFETIME.
A SINGLE ONE WILL LAST A LIFETIME.
A SINGLE ONE WILL LAST A LIFETIME.
A SINGLE ONE WILL LAST A LIFETIME.

BY THEIR USE
BY THEIR USE
BY THEIR USE
BY THEIR USE
BY THEIR USE

THE LABOR OF WRITING IS GREATLY REDUCED
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GREATER UNIFORMITY IS OBTAINED,
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GREATER UNIFORMITY IS OBTAINED,
GREATER UNIFORMITY IS OBTAINED,
GREATER UNIFORMITY IS OBTAINED,

EASE, ELEGANCE, AND BEAUTY ARE ACQUIRED,
EASE, ELEGANCE, AND BEAUTY ARE ACQUIRED,
EASE, ELEGANCE, AND BEAUTY ARE ACQUIRED,
EASE, ELEGANCE, AND BEAUTY ARE ACQUIRED,
EASE, ELEGANCE, AND BEAUTY ARE ACQUIRED,

ECONOMY, PLEASURE, AND PROFIT CONSULTED.
ECONOMY, PLEASURE, AND PROFIT CONSULTED.
ECONOMY, PLEASURE, AND PROFIT CONSULTED.
ECONOMY, PLEASURE, AND PROFIT CONSULTED.
ECONOMY, PLEASURE, AND PROFIT CONSULTED.

The best and cheapest Gold Pens in the world.
Price, fifty cents and upward.
Call at No. 25 Maiden Lane, or inclose stamp for Circular.

THE BEST HOLIDAY PRESENT,
THE BEST HOLIDAY PRESENT,
because the most enduring, and a constant remembrancer of the giver.
USEFUL, DURABLE, AND BEAUTIFUL
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.
The best and cheapest Gold Pens in the world.
Prices, fifty cents and upward.
Call at No. 25 Maiden Lane, or inclose stamp for Circular.

# Financial & Commercial.

## TALK, NEWS, AND GOSSIP.

The operations in the Stock Exchange have been unusually exciting during the whole week, and prices of the leading speculative stocks have fluctuated in a very violent manner. It was known last week, as we intimated, that Mr. Frank Work, one of the new directors of the Erie Railroad, had instituted proceedings against Daniel Drew to compel the company to issue the 54,000 shares of the stock on which he had made a loan, and also to make restitution to the company for the damage done to the stockholders by the use he had made of the shares lodged in his hands, by improper speculations for his personal interest. An order was promptly issued by Judge Barnard, of the Supreme Court, ordering D. D. to show cause, etc.; and, at the instigation of the attorney-general of the state, another order was issued suspending that speculative functionary from his office as treasurer and director. It was supposed that on the strength of these movements there would be a sudden jump in the price of the stock; but, owing to a want of good management somewhere, the price "slumped" from 78 to 67, recovering again to 70, and falling again to 68, but disarranging and depressing the whole market. It soon transpired that a movement was on foot between the Michigan and Southern and Erie roads for an extension of the broad gauge all the way to Chicago, and for the laying of another rail on the Erie to make a narrow gauge for the Old Southern; and, as this movement was construed into an incipient war with the New York Central, a raid was commenced upon the "Vanderbilts," which caused a decline of 4 per cent. on the latter road on Friday, followed by a still further decline of 3 per cent. on Monday. The directors of the Cleveland & Pittsburg were expected to declare an extra dividend last week; but, instead of doing so, they deferred the question to a meeting of the stockholders in Cleveland next month, at which time it will probably be done. But the management of "Pitts" have gained a reputation for "tricky movements," and their action in this case, which ought to have inspired confidence, had just the contrary effect, and knocked down the price of the stock about 4 per cent. On the other hand, the directors of Pacific Mail having passed the usual quarterly dividend, the stock advanced in the face of it, and in spite of the downward tendency of everything else. It was the strongest stock on the whole list on Monday. The whole market showed a disposition to react when the news from Washington of fresh difficulties between Congress and the President gave another damper and unsettled the whole street. It happened unfortunately that Saturday was a *dies non* on the Stock Exchange—it being Washington's Birthday—and nothing of importance was done.

It is currently believed that the upshot of the Erie difficulty will be the same as in the case of Hudson River, of Harlem, and of Central—that it will fall into the hands of "the Commodore"; and, if this should prove to be the case, the market price of Erie shares would jump up twenty or thirty per cent., and it would be no longer a disgrace to the business character of New York. The Commodore has had a good many hard single-handed fights in his time, when he was not half so powerful as he is now, and he has in every case come off conqueror. He has now the confidence of the business community in a more eminent degree than any other citizen ever enjoyed, he has a more powerful combination of capital at his command, and greater individual wealth than ever before; and, if it be true that he is entering upon a contest with the combined Erie and Old Southern people, no one can doubt how the affair will end. The whole street was demoralized by Washington rumors, and hardly any disposition was shown to stem the current of distrust; weak holders of stocks with small margins were compelled to sell, and a strong reserve of bulls stood ready to buy the moment appearances indicated that the scare was over.

## MONEY MARKET.

Notwithstanding an unfavorable bank statement, which, in ordinary times, would have created an uneasy feeling in financial circles, money has continued in abundant supply at 4 to 6 per cent., and the tremendous excitement on the Stock Exchange, which has led to the withdrawal of a good many short loans, the rates have not been changed; and, but for the figures in the weekly statement, there would have been no evidence of so great a depletion of legal-tender having taken place. According to the figures of the last bank statement, there was, last week, a decrease of $3,249,327 in loans and discounts, $1,678,973 in specie, $2,602,832 in legal-tenders, $7,664,477 in net deposits, and an increase of $56,737 in circulation. The deposits are now 209 millions, against 197 millions on the 4th of January last; 198 millions 23d February, 1867; 183 millions 24th February, 1866; 153 millions 25th February, 1865; 154 millions 27th February, 1864; 174 millions 28th February, 1863; 108 millions on 1st March, 1864. From which it will be found our banks are in a much better condition than they have been in before at this season of the year since 1864.

Gold was gradually selling down below 140, when the news from Washington of the attempted removal of Stanton from the War Department, the arrest of Gen. Thomas, and the fresh impeachment measures against the President, sent it rapidly up again to 143¾. On Monday it rose to 143¾, and soon fell off again to 142½, every rumor from Washington causing a fluctuation of ¼ to ½ per cent. On Monday afternoon there was an unanticipated stiffening of rates on call loans, and some difficulty was experienced among the brokers in making up their accounts at 6 per cent. It looked very much as though some of the bear houses had taken measures for causing a tight money market by locking up currency. The effect was temporarily successful, but it is not likely to last long.

## WHEN DOES THE BANKRUPT ACT TAKE EFFECT?

Orange, N. J., Jan. 30th, 1868.

Commercial Editor The Independent:

The 33d section of the United States Bankrupt Law provides that no discharge shall be granted to a debtor whose assets do not pay fifty per centum of his debts, unless his application shall be made within one year "from the time this act shall go into operation."

The 50th or last section provides that the act shall partially go into effect from and after the date of its approval; but that no petition "shall be filed, received, or commenced before the first day of June, 1867."

Now, will the Commercial Editor of The Independent please inform the undersigned, and many others, whether any competent court has yet decided when the act went into operation, in the sense named in the 33d section; and, if no such decision has been made, will he inform us, if possible, how the courts will decide that question?

The Editor will observe that the act was approved March 2, 1867, and went into effect, *partially*, that day; but not fully until June 1st thereafter.

Please reply in The Independent.

Many Subscribers.

We are not aware that any court has yet decided this question, nor does it seem likely to arise for decision within a year from the passage of the act.

The act establishes a system of bankruptcy, and provides for its operation by means of courts and officers. The Supreme Court is to frame general orders for practice and procedure, and registers are to be appointed who are to assist the district judges in bankruptcy. If, therefore, there had been no special provision postponing the commencement of proceedings until the first of June, it would still have been impracticable to commence them until there were officers to act, and rules to guide them. But this postponement was specifically and wisely made in the law itself. The appointment of the registers, and the framing of the general orders, while done under the law, are no part of the *operation* of the law within the meaning of the 33d section; for the operation of the law is the procedure under it for the objects provided for under the petitions of debtors and creditors. It was the intention of Congress to give debtors one year within which they could apply for the benefit of the act, and receive it without having any assets whatever; and to require that, after that period, they should pay their creditors fifty per cent. as a condition of discharge unless relieved by their consent. Otherwise, the act would plainly have fixed the year as running from the passage of the act, which was the second of March; and at which time, or as soon after as convenient, some things were to be done to prepare the courts for the reception of applicants. We have no doubt, therefore, that the year after the act goes into operation, as expressed in the 33d section, is a year from the first of June, 1867, before which day the 50th section allowed no proceedings by petition in bankruptcy.

## DRY GOODS.

The course of the dry goods market has been exactly in accordance with our predictions: prices have steadily advanced ever since the first opening of trade at the commencement of the year, and there was more excitement among buyers during the past week than at any time within the past year. The advance in the prices of the raw material has been slightly checked; but it is now seen that there is no overstock of goods, while the country is comparatively bare, and there is no likelihood of a decline in prices. The ease of the money market tends to increase trade, while the disturbances in political affairs are not of a nature to interrupt the ordinary course of business.

In unbleached goods the transactions have been large and the demand very active. In some makes there has been an unexpected scarcity, which cannot be easily explained. Prices of standard sheetings have advanced full one and a half cents, and in some cases more. The supply of the best makes is very limited for the season.

Much greater activity has prevailed in bleached shirtings than has been known before in a long while, and, the stock in first hands being small, prices are steadily tending upward. New York Mills has ruled as high as 28 cts., and Wamsuttas at 24 cts. The exports of domestics from the port of New York since 1st Jan. 1868, are 2,200 packages, against only 590 packages for the same time in 1867.

The market has been very active in every other description of domestic cotton goods, and especially in prints. Prices are so unsettled, and the disposition to purchase largely has been so strongly developed, that some of the manufacturers' agents have withdrawn their goods, in expectation of realizing much higher prices. The advance of the week has been about a cent and a half a yard. Ginghams are in better demand, and are selling at improved rates. Printed lawns are moderately active. Rolled jaconets have advanced in price and are in good demand, as are silesias and cambrics.

In mousseline de laines there is not so much doing as in cottons; but prices are well sustained and the demand is fairly active.

Italian cloths show a slight degree of improvement.

In cloths there is not much change in price, though there is a more active inquiry. Fancy cassimeres are in rather better demand, at unchanged prices. Satinets are dull. Flannels sell but slowly, without change of prices, and in small lots. The opinion prevails that woolens will not undergo any immediate change of rates; but there is a disposition to purchase at present prices and hold over until next fall, under the conviction that there must be a considerable advance before the next season opens.

There have been some heavy sales of foreign goods, and the importations are now becoming quite large; but there is not a corresponding activity in foreign fabrics compared with the state of the domestic markets. The goods heretofore offered at auction have not been of the really choice styles of dress-goods adapted to the coming season. Linen goods for men's wear and staple silks are in good demand, and prices are firmer.

# POSTSCRIPT.

## LATEST DRY GOODS QUOTATIONS.

IMPORTANT TO EVERY MERCHANT IN THE UNITED STATES.

Monday Evening, Feb. 24, 1867.

The following are the wholesale net cash prices of all the leading styles of Domestic Dry Goods sold in the New York market. It is confidently believed that this weekly information, specially reported to The Independent, (and more perfectly than to any other newspaper in the city), is worth to every dry goods merchant, ten times the subscription price of the paper

PRINTS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Merrimack, W. | 16 | Amoskeag | 15¾ |
| Merrimack, D. | 15 | Lowell | 13 |
| Cocheco, L. | 15 | Wamsutta | 19¼ |
| Sprague | 14¾ | Victory | 11¾ |
| Pacific | 14½ | Wauregan | 15¾ |
| American | 14 | Arnold | 12 |
| Dunnells | 14 | Hamilton | 14½ |
| Allens | 14 | Richmond | 13 |
| Manchester | 14 | Gloucester | 12½ |
| Freemans | 13 | Mourning | 13½ |
| Briggs | 12 | Lancaster | 14 |
| Nassau | 14 | Oriental | 14½ |

GINGHAMS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Lancaster | 17 | Hartford | 13½ |
| Berkshire | 16 | Roanoke | 15 |
| Caledonia | 16 | Glasgow | 16 |

BROWN SHEETINGS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Amoskeag, A | 19¼ | Pocasset | 20 |
| Lawrence, C | 19½ | " F | 10 |
| " F | 16 | Pepperell, R | 17½ |
| " G | 15 | " R | 16½ |
| " M | 13½ | " S | 14½ |
| " H | 13½ | " N | 13¾ |
| Pacific, Extra | 19½ | " | 30 |
| " B | 16½ | " | 27¾ |
| " H | 15½ | " | 24½ |
| Atlantic, A | 20 | " | 22½ |
| " H | 19¾ | Boot, S | 15¾ |
| " L | 16½ | " O | 13¾ |
| " F | 14¾ | " H | 11 |
| " N | 10 | Appleton, A | 19¼ |
| Superior, IXL | 16 | Laconia, H | 19½ |
| Shawmut, C | 18½ | " O | 17 |
| Agawam, F | 14½ | " B | 16 |
| Black A | 19 | " E | 15 |
| Massachusetts | 15¾ | Lyman, E | 20 |
| " BB | 16 | " C | 16½ |
| " E | 13½ | " D | 13 |
| Indian Head | 20 | Utica | 22 |
| " | 14½ | Tremont, G | 13¾ |
| Exeter, A | 15 | Lunar Orchard, A | 16½ |
| " S | 12½ | " | 15 |
| Medford | 11 | " B | 13¾ |
| Augusta | 17½ | " W | 12 |
| " | 15 | Great Falls, H | 16 |
| Gilbon | 16½ | " L | 14¾ |
| Pittsfield, A | 14 | " M | 14 |
| Kennebec | 10 | " S | 13 |
| Everett, AA | 16½ | Cabot, A | 17½ |
| Shaunon | 15½ | " W | 14½ |
| Fruitford, R | 10 | Dwight, A | 16 |
| Conesto Co, E | 9 | " | 12 |

BLEACHED MUSLINS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| New York Mills | 27½ | Dwight | 19 |
| Wamsutta | 25 | Ballou & Son | 16 |
| " | 23½ | " | 14 |
| Tuscarora | 22 | Lonsdale | 21 |
| Williamsville | 22 | " Cambric | 27½ |
| Bates | 20 | Hill | 23 |
| White Rock | 20 | " | 18 |
| Forestdale | 20 | Bartlett | 17 |
| Indian River, X | 11 | " 36-inch | 15 |
| " XX | 15½ | " 40-inch | 17½ |
| " | | " 33-inch | 14½ |
| Masonville | 22 | " 31-inch | 13 |
| Blackstone | 17½ | Great Falls, J | 17 |
| Hope | 16½ | " K | 16 |
| Lonsdale | 25 | " P | 14 |
| " 42-inch | 18 | " Q | 12 |
| " 45-inch | 21 | Red Bank, A | 13 |
| Wauregan | 22 | Waltham, X | 14 |
| Pepperell | 27½ | " 42-inch | 18 |
| " | 24 | " | 22 |
| " | 20 | " | 45 |
| " | 45 | " | 50 |
| " | 55 | " | 60 |
| Utica | 22 | Franklin M'f'g Co. | 14 |
| " | 25 | Bay Mills | 20 |
| " | 30 | Putnam, A | 13½ |
| " | 35 | " | 11½ |
| Boot, R | 14 | Green, G | 13 |
| " B | 16½ | Amoskeag, A | 20 |
| " W | 20 | " Z | 12½ |
| Androscoggin | 21 | Whitesville | 14 |
| Canoe | 10 | " | 14 |

DENIMS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Amoskeag | 20 | Otis Company, CC | 22 |
| York | 17½ | " BB | 20 |
| Blue Hill | 16 | " AA | 28½ |
| Northfield | 15 | Warren Brown | 25½ |
| Oakland | 20 | Lewiston, Brown | 25 |
| Working Man.s | 22 | Columbian | 30 |
| Union | 17 | | |

STRIPED SHIRTINGS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Amoskeag | 23½ | Whittenton, A | 22 |
| York | 17½ | " BB | 15½ |
| Uncasville | 16½ | " | 13 |
| American | 14½ | Eagle | 12½ |
| Hamilton | 22½ | Thorndike | 22½ |
| Everett | 14½ | | |

TICKS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| York, 30-inch | 27½ | Thorndike | 17½ |
| York, 32-inch | 25½ | Methuen, AA | 31 |
| Amoskeag, A. C. A | 25½ | Hamilton, Regular | 25 |
| " B | 30 | Willow Brook | 28½ |
| " D | 23 | Everett | 20 |
| " C | 24 | " A, Extra | 30 |
| " D | 21 | Hampden, CC | 30 |
| Conestoco 4-4 | 27½ | Pearl River | 35 |
| " Extra | 32½ | Pittsfield | 10 |
| Swift River | 16½ | | |

CORSET JEANS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Amoskeag | 14 | Pepperell | 15½ |
| Laconia | 14 | Biddeford | 11 |
| Naumkeag Sattens | 18 | Indian Orchard | 12 |
| New Market | 12½ | Everett | 15 |

BROWN DRILLS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Amoskeag | 17½ | Appleton | 17½ |
| Pemberton | 17½ | Fremont | 16 |
| Laconia | 17½ | Augusta | 16 |
| Stark, A | 17½ | Winthrop | 14 |

DELAINES.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Pacific | 18 | Lowell | 19 |
| Hamilton | 19 | Sprague | 17 |
| Manchester | 19 | Armures | 30 |

CANTON FLANNELS.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Hamilton | 29 | Methuen, XX | 28 |
| Laconia | 30 | Salmon Falls, AA | 18 |
| Pemberton, C | 15½ | Amoskeag | 23½ |
| " A | 16 | Manchester | 13 |

## GENERAL MARKET REPORT.

BREADSTUFFS.—There has been a fair demand for Western and State Flour the past week, but we have had a variable and very unsatisfactory market. The inquiry has been largely confined to No. 2 and Superfine. Those have been in request for export to Europe and the British Provinces; while common shipping brands have been neglected and have declined. The medium and better grades have been difficult of sale, and holders were compelled to submit to a concession. The market closes fairly active, but somewhat irregular; the low grades are firm and salable, while the medium and better grades are lower and heavy. Canadian Flour has been dull, but holders are firm in their views. California Flour has been in fair demand; prices early in the week advanced, but since Thursday the market became heavy, and lower prices have been accepted, closing lower and dull. Southern Flour has been fairly active; but prices have undergone no essential change, closing steady. Rye Flour has advanced, and we have had a good demand, closing steady. Corn Meal has been in fair request, prices have improved, and the market closes firm. Buckwheat Flour has met with a fair demand at full prices. In Wheat there has been rather more activity, and under favorable advices from Europe and a decline in freights prices have advanced, a further reduction in our stock contributing to this improvement; closing more active and firmer, the demand being chiefly on foreign account. Barley has been in good demand, and with a small supply prices have advanced. Barley Malt, too, has improved, and has ruled firm. The demand has been fair, closing firm. Rye has been in active request, in part for export, though chiefly speculative; prices have advanced, closing firm. Oats have declined and have been only in moderate demand. Prices have had considerable variableness. The demand has been in part speculative. We notice a moderate reduction in our stock, closing steady and fairly active. Corn has been more active, the demand being both for export and home use; but business has been greatly restricted by the variable news from Europe and the fluctuations in freight, and we have added slightly to our stock. Prices show a decline, closing easier though fairly active.

BUILDING MATERIALS.—We have had a fair demand for all articles coming under this heading, and prices have ruled quite firm, though without quotable change.

COFFEE.—A much better business has been done in Brazil Coffee, the demand being principally from the trade for invoices; and this, in connection with later advices from Rio Janeiro, reporting light shipments, has imparted a firmer and more confident tone to holders, prices showing an advance of ¼@¾ ct. per lb., closing strong. The improvement is noticeable on all grades, but more particularly on low and medium qualities. Exporters have shown a disposition to operate to some extent, but as a general thing their bids have been too low to admit of free sales. We quote at 12½@17¾ cts. for inferior to prime Rio, gold, duty paid. West India grades are quiet, but held with increased firmness. Java is scarce and tending upward.

COTTON.—Following our last report the market for a day or two was very active and excited, at a further advance of fully three cents per lb. But latterly the demand has fallen off materially; and, with a strong desire to realize, a concession of ¼ cent from the highest point is offered. The great activity and continued improvement in the Liverpool market has been the main cause of the heavy movement in our cotton trade; but in many cases the activity is considered as too much of a speculative nature to be lasting. Spinners have bought moderately; and exporters, receiving but few orders, operated with great caution, leaving the bulk of the business in the hands of speculators. The receipts at this point are liberal, and at the Southern ports show a slight falling off. At the close there is an unsettled feeling, and we quote somewhat nominally at 23½@24 cents for Middling Uplands, to 24½@25 cents for do. New Orleans and Texas.

HAY.—There has been a fair demand, and, with limited arrivals and a small stock, prices have ruled quite firm.

HOPS.—We have had a moderate demand for home use; prices have undergone no essential change.

METALS.—There has been a fair demand for American (ingot) Copper, but prices are lower and close heavy, the inquiry being in part for forward delivery. New Sheathing and Yellow Metal are unchanged. Lead, Spelter, and Tin are unchanged. Iron has been more active, and has advanced.

MOLASSES.—Owing to some concessions obtained on the recent arrivals of new crop boiling grades, refiners have operated with rather more freedom; but the reduction in prices was very light and the market closes steady. Grocery grades are fairly active and firm, and few lots new Porto Rico have arrived, and a portion sold at 53@60 cts. Muscovado is quoted at 50@54 cts., and Clayed 45@47 cts. New Orleans is in reduced supply and firm at 75@78 cts., cash.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits of Turpentine has advanced and has been more active, closing strong. Crude is firmly held; most holders demand an advance. Rosins have been in very good demand, prices have advanced, and the market closes strong. Tar has been fairly active at full prices.

OILS.—American Linseed has ruled quite firm, an advance has been established, and at the close prices have an upward tendency. English do. remains firm. In Crude Fish Oils there has been a fair demand, and prices ruled firm. Lard Oil has advanced, and is firm.

PROVISIONS.—There has been quite an active business doing in Pork throughout the week, and prices continue to work upward; the advance since our last article being 50@75c. per bbl. The feeling of confidence on the part of holders is daily becoming more apparent, and, as the stocks decrease and the consumptive demand grows larger, the offerings are moderate, and only at full prices. At the close the market is quiet but steady at $22 87½@23 for Old Mess, $21 12½@21 25 for New Mess; $19 75@20 for Extra Prime, $21@21 50 for Western Prime Mess, and $22 25@ 3 50 for City do. For future delivery the demand has been fair at higher rates, closing at $24 25 for New Mess, seller March; and $24 50, seller April. Beef has been less active, and the sales mostly to the trade to break up into stores; and, though on the general range of prices no alteration can be quoted, holders seem inclined to make slight concessions. We quote at 9@9½ for Country Mess, $14@$19 for Plain Mess, and $19@$22 for Extra Mess. Tierce Beef is dull, owing to the very greatly reduced supply now on hand; but prices are strong and rather higher, closing at $30@ 30 50 for Prime Mess, and $37@ 41 for India Mess. Beef Hams are higher on prime grades, and in very good demand. We quote at $30@ $34, as to quality. Cut Meats are still advancing, and all desirable parcels find a quick market, though holders are not very free sellers. The latest rates are 10@ 10¾c. for dry salted Shoulders, 10¼@10¾c. for pickled do., and 14¾@15c. for pickled Hams. Bacon is in good demand at better prices, particularly on choice heavy weights, which continue scarce. We quote at 11¼@11¾c., for Cumberland Cut, 12¼@12¾c. for Short Rib, 13@13¼c. for Long Clear, and 14@14¼c. for Short Clear. Dressed Hogs have been in fair demand and steady, closing weak, however, at 10¼@10¾c. for Western, and 11¾@ 11¾c. for City. Lard has decidedly improved and is in demand; but, with a very confident feeling on the part of holders, the offerings are limited and business restricted. We quote at 11¼@11¾c. for No. 1, 14¾@15c. for City, 15¾@15¾c. for fair to prime Steam, and 15¾@ 15¾ for Kettle Rendered.

RICE.—The market is unchanged, a good steady demand prevailing from the trade for small lots, and holders firm at 10¾@11¾ for Carolina. East India is quiet at 4 cts., gold, in bond, for Rangoon.

STRAW has been in fair demand, and has ruled quite firm.

SUGARS.—The demand for Raw Sugars has fallen off materially, both grocers and refiners finding trade very dull; and, though not very liberally supplied, they are unwilling to purchase to an extent exceeding pressing necessities. Prices in consequence have rather favored the buyer since our last, and we note a reduction of about ¼ cent per lb., closing at 11¾@12c. for fair to good refining, 12¾c. for No. 12 Box Dutch Standard, and 12¾@12¾c. for fair to good grocery. The stock is not very large, but the arrivals are gradually increasing. Refined are weak at 16¾@17 cts. for Powdered, Granulated, and Crushed; 15½@16 for Soft Whites; and 14¾@15¾ for do. Yellows.

WOOL.—We have had a very dull market for State and Western fleeces the past week; prices have favored the buyer. California Wool has been in demand, and has ruled firm. In Foreign Wool there has been a fair inquiry for carpet kinds, but the finer grades are dull.

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COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT
BUCHU,
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FOR DISEASES OF THE
BLADDER, KIDNEYS, GRAVEL,
AND DROPSICAL SWELLINGS.
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| | |
|---|---|
| Indisposition to exertion, | Loss of power, |
| Loss of memory, | Difficulty of breathing, |
| Weak nerves, | Trembling, |
| Horror of disease, | Wakefulness, |
| Dimness of vision, | Pain in the back, |
| Hot hands, | Flushing of the body, |
| Dryness of the skin | Eruptions on the face, |
| Universal lassitude of the muscular system. | Pallid countenance. |

These symptoms, if allowed to go on, which this medicine invariably removes, soon follow
IMPOTENCE, FATUITY, EPILEPTIC FITS,
in one of which the patient may expire.
Who can say that they are not frequently followed by those "direful diseases,"
INSANITY AND CONSUMPTION?
Many are aware of the cause of their suffering, but none will confess.
THE RECORDS OF THE INSANE ASYLUMS
and the melancholy deaths by Consumption bear ample witness to the truth of the assertion.
The constitution, once affected with
ORGANIC WEAKNESS,
requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which
Helmbold's Extract Buchu
INVARIABLY DOES.
A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE THE MOST SKEPTICAL.
L
In all affections peculiar to females, arising from whatever cause, or in the decline or change of life,
THE EXTRACT BUCHU
is unequaled by any other remedy.
NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT!
M
Take no more Poisons and Dangerous Diseases.
HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU
AND
IMPROVED ROSE WASH
CURE THESE DISEASES,
in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience, and no exposure. It removes obstructions, prevents and cures strictures, allays pain and inflammation so frequent in this class of diseases, and expels all poisonous, diseased, and worn-out matter.
B
Use Helmbold's Extract Buchu
for all affections and diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, whether existing in
MALE OR FEMALE,
from whatever cause originating, and no matter of how long standing. Diseases of these organs require the aid of a Diuretic.
HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU
IS THE GREAT DIURETIC,
and is certain to have the desired effect in all diseases for which it is recommended. *Evidence of the most responsible and reliable character will accompany the medicine.*
O
"PHYSICIANS," PLEASE "NOTICE"!
I make no "secret" of "ingredients."
HELMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU
is composed of Buchu, Cubebs, and Juniper Berries, selected with great care,
PREPARED IN VACUO,
By H. T. HELMBOLD,
Practical and Analytical Chemist, and Sole Manufacturer of
HELMBOLD'S
Genuine Preparation.
L
AFFIDAVIT.
Personally appeared before me, an alderman of the city of Philadelphia, H. T. Helmbold, who, being duly sworn, doth say his preparations contain no narcotic, no mercury, or other injurious drugs, but are purely vegetable.
H. T. HELMBOLD.
Sworn and subscribed before me this 23d day of November, 1864.
WM. P. HIBBERD, Alderman,
Ninth street, above Race, Philadelphia.
D.
PRICE $1 25 PER BOTTLE, OR SIX FOR $6 50,
Delivered to any address, securely packed from observation. Address letters to
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BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS AND UNPRINCIPLED DEALERS,
who endeavor to dispose of "their own" and "other" articles on the reputation obtained by
HELMBOLD'S GENUINE PREPARATIONS.
HELMBOLD'S GENUINE EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA.
For sale by all druggists, everywhere.
Ask for Helmbold's; take no other.
Cut out this advertisement and send for it, and avoid imposition and swindlers.

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AMENIA CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY,
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AN ASSORTMENT OF
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SKELETONS,
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Made in the latest New York Style and Finish, and of the best Materials and Workmanship, constantly on hand.
WM. C. PAYNE.
I would call the attention of the public to the Work manufactured by me, at the above Establishment. *All* the materials entering into the composition of that work are of the best quality.
I *guarantee* every portion of the running part *seasoned Hickory*. The Iron work of Norway and Ulster Iron. The Tires, *Slot* or *Littlejohn's* Compound Metal; Philadelphia Bolts; Springs of the best *Swede's Steel*. The Head Lining and Cushions of all *Wool, indigo dyed* Broadcloth, of English manufacture. The Cushions stuffed with *Curled Hair*. The Leather in the tops the best article manufactured.
Should any part give way from faulty construction, or defective material, I will make it good at whatever expense is necessary and without cost to the purchaser.
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